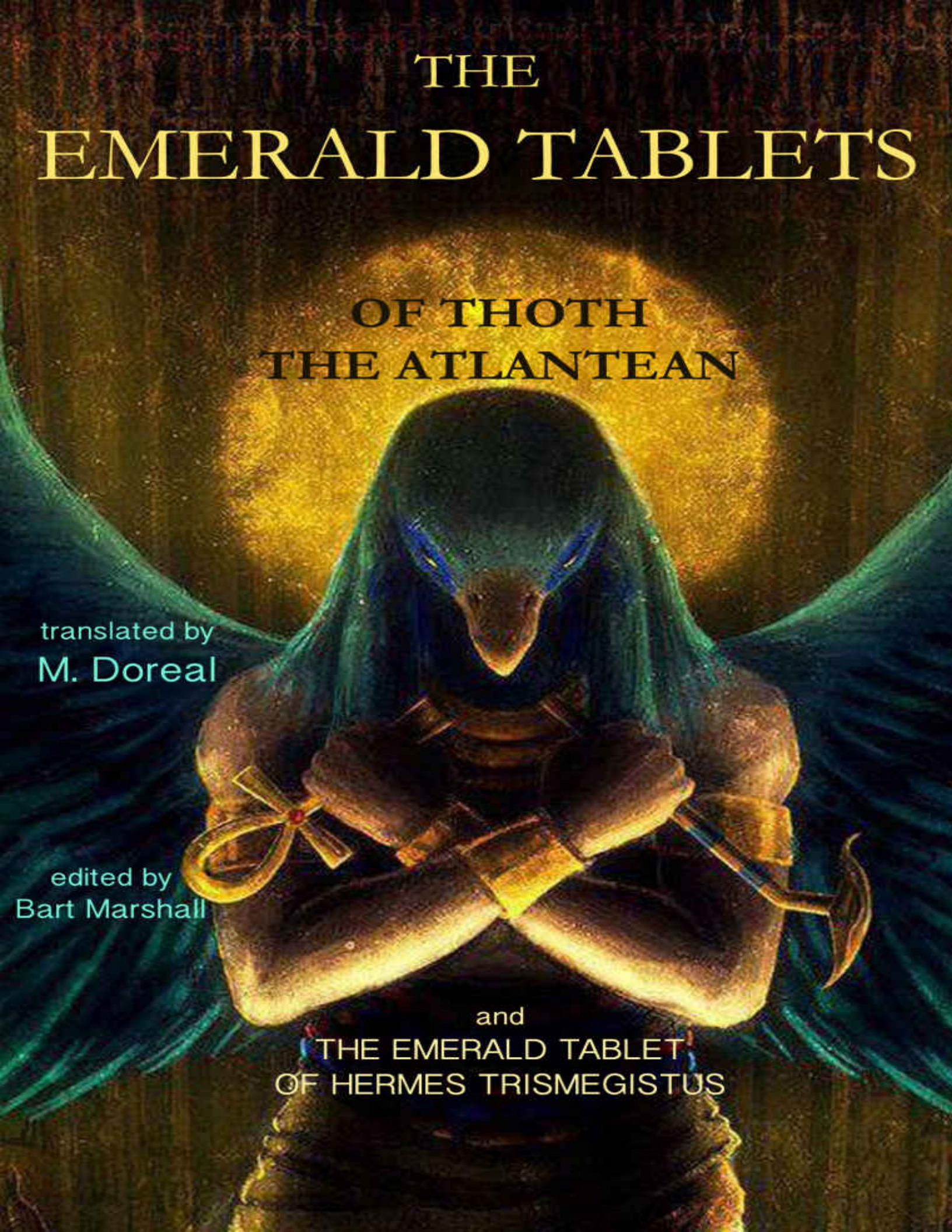
THE EMERALD TABLETS

OF THOTH THE ATLANTEAN



translated by
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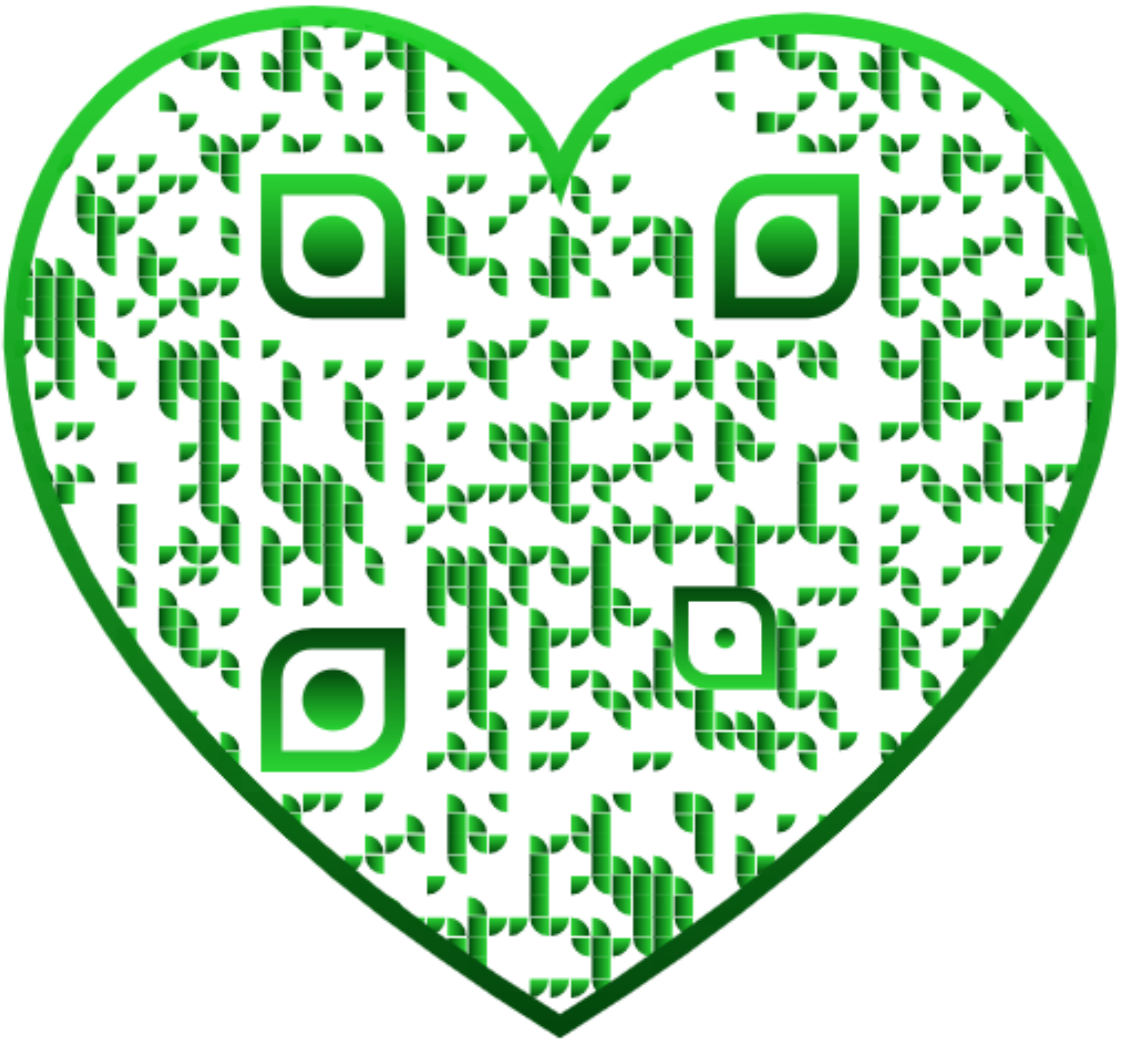
and
THE EMERALD TABLET
OF HERMES TRISMEGISTUS



The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean

and

The Emerald Tablet of Hermes Trismegistus

edited by
Bart Marshall

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As above, so below. As within, so without.
As with the universe, so with the soul.

~ Hermes Trismegistus

Introduction: The Philosopher's Stone

Most ancient spiritual texts are of unknown or uncertain origin, but few are as deeply shrouded in myth, legend and mystery as *The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean*, and the closely associated, and more well-known *Emerald Tablet*, attributed to Hermes Trismegistus. The Emerald Tablets of Thoth did not surface until 1925, but the Emerald Tablet of Hermes has a rich history weaving through much of antiquity.

Scholars speak of the Emerald Tablet as one of the most mysterious documents ever put before the eyes of man, and describe it as everything from a succinct summary of Neoplatonic philosophy, to an extraterrestrial artifact, to a gift from Atlantis. The Tablet is attributed to the legendary figure of Hermes Trismegistus, said to be an ancient philosopher, healer and sage. References to Trismegistus can be found in Renaissance, Christian, Islamic, Roman and Greek literature, and the Tablet appears and disappears across the ancient world before and after the birth of Christ.

No one knows what became of the original Tablet. Historic accounts describe it as a slab of brilliant, crystalline green stone covered with bas-relief Phoenician text. What we are left with are numerous translations and translations of translations, some of which were penned by historical figures like Isaac Newton, Roger Bacon, and Madame Blavatsky. For this book I have created my own version that considers and incorporates twenty or so existing translations.

The Tablet teaches that "All is One," and that direct experience of the Divine is possible through meditation and psychological exercise. In modern times it became the foundation of Freemasonry, Theosophy, and esoteric schools such as The Golden Dawn. It is considered the original source of hermeticism, gnosticism, alchemy and science. Some hold that the Tablet holds the secrets of the universe. It is said that those who come to it are destined to read this ancient cryptic work, and if one is spiritually aware, he will be able to read between the lines.

The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean are shrouded in even more mystery, and their story requires one to set aside traditional beliefs and keep an open mind. They are said to have been written many millennia ago by an Atlantean priest/king/god named Thoth, who, along with many

others of his race, came to earth from another planet. He lived for thousands of years, and when the great flood came upon earth that destroyed Atlantis, he escaped in his ship, then later landed in a land he called Khem, which is now Egypt. He ruled Egypt for 16,000 years, and in Egyptian art is pictured as having the head of an ibis—a sacred bird of Africa.

He was a great writer and "keeper of records," and it is said that he authored 36,525 manuscripts. It was Thoth who built the Great Pyramid of Giza as a repository for this Atlantean knowledge, and a place for initiating great souls into the Mysteries. In legend, deep beneath the Great Pyramid are the Halls of Amenti spoken of in The Emerald Tablets, the halls of the gods, where the soul passed after death for judgment.

During the many centuries of his life, Thoth raised the people of Egypt from barbarians to a great civilization. When he left that incarnation Thoth was deified as the God of Wisdom, the Recorder, by those in the age of darkness that followed his passing.

During later times, the soul/spirit of Thoth passed into the bodies of men in the manner described in The Emerald Tablets. In his third incarnation, Thoth appeared as Hermes, and was given the honorific Trismegistus—the Thrice Born. As Hermes he wrote the Emerald Tablet, which became the basis for the ancient Mystery Schools.

Thoth's race colonized every place on earth that has pyramid architecture, which is basically everywhere, including, of course, Mesoamerica. At some point the Emerald Tablets were given to the Maya for their instruction, and they remained in Mesoamerica until the 1920's. It was then that Dr. Michael (Maurice) Doreal, the founder of the Great White Lodge, was given channeled instructions on where to find them, and to return them to the Great Pyramid. He was also given permission to copy and translate them, which he did. He then he returned them to the secret location near the Great Pyramid according to his instructions.

Dr. Doreal's translation was originally published in mimeographed form in the 1930s, and quickly became an underground sensation among esotoricists of the time. For this book I have made only minor edits to Dr. Doreal's translation for readability and format. The unedited original is freely available online and in other books. For more details and history of the Emerald Tablets of Thoth, see Dr. Doral's preface staring on page 9.

Spiritually, the Emerald Tablet and the Emerald Tablets of Thoth are closely related to alchemy, and are said to reveal the secrets of creating the

Philosophers Stone. Alchemical traditions, whether European, Middle Eastern, or Asian, pursue the same prize—the creation of the Philosopher's Stone. Also known as the Pearl of Great Price, the Wish-Fulfilling Jewel, and the Heart of the Sun, it is the tool that turns base lead into gold.

For alchemists, the "one thing" of Hermes Trismegistus' became the *materia prima*, or first matter—the source of all existence. Aristotle described it as the invisible force that contains the whole universe. From the *materia prima* come the elements—fire, water, air and earth—the fundamental constituents of all life. These elements are utilized in the classic seven steps for producing the Philosopher's Stone:

1. Calcinate: Reduce a substance to ashes—
   purification by fire.
2. Dissolution: Dissolve ash into a liquid—
   purification by water.
3. Separation: Filter and separate the products of dissolution—
   purification by air.
4. Conjunction: Recombine the products into a new substance—
   purification by earth.
5. Fermentation: Break down the substance by decomposition.
6. Distillation: Boil and condense to produce a more refined substance, as in making wine or spirits.
7. Coagulation: The substance is transmuted into a crystalline, or solid state, resulting in the Philosopher's Stone.

The ultimate insight to be discovered by the wise, is that the alchemical process is an allegory of spiritual development, outlining inescapable psychological steps one must pass through to reach Self-Realization. It is the ultimate transmutation, turning the base lead of ego into the gold of enlightenment through a process of destruction and refinement. To the master alchemist, producing physical gold is not the objective. Transmuting and refining the soul is the true prize.

DEUS OMNIUM CREATOR
SECUM DEUM FECIT
VISIBILEM. ET HUNC
FECIT PRIMUM ET SOLUM
QUO OBLECTATUS EST ET
VALDE AMAVIT PROPRIUM
FILIUM QUI APPELLATUR
SANCTUM VERBUM.
HERMES MERCURIUS TRIMEGISTUS
CONTEMPORANEUS MOYSI.

The Emerald Tablet
of Hermes Trismegistus

This is the truth with no shadow of untruth,
of this there is no doubt:

As it is above, so it is below.
As it is below, so it is above.
Above and below are One.
Herein lies the key to all miracles.

As above, so below. As within, so without.
As with the universe, so with the soul.
All that exists is One.

By the primal Will of the One,
a Creator emanates, causing separate things
to appear, each evolving and reproducing
while remaining one Unity.

Its father is the Sun.
Its mother is the Moon.

It was born of the womb of Sky,
and nursed at the breast of Earth.

It is the Source of all works of wonder,
and the Cause of perfection
throughout the Universe.
Its Power on Earth is absolute.

It is the fire of undivided spirit.

Separate the fire of spirit from the earth,
the subtle from the gross, prudently,
with artful discernment and wisdom.

Ascend with shrewd genius from earth to heaven,
then descend again, newborn to earth.
Receive unto yourself the power and efficacy
of heaven and earth united.

In this way, you shall be imbued
with the illumination of the whole universe.
Darkness shall flee before your light.

This is the Power of all powers.
It masters all that is fine and subtle.
It overcomes all that is crude and hard.

This is how the world came to be.

By this same process,
marvelous operations can be carried out,
and splendid works achieved.

Because I embody the trinity of aspects
comprising all universal wisdom,
I am called Hermes Trismegistus—
The Thrice-Born Sage.

Thus ends the revelation of the Work of the Sun.

The Emerald Tablets

of

Thoth the Atlantean

Translator's Preface

The history of the tablets translated in the following pages is strange and beyond the belief of modern scientists. Their antiquity is stupendous, dating back some 36,000 years B.C. The writer is Thoth, an Atlantean Priest-King, who founded a colony in ancient Egypt after the sinking of the mother country.

He was the builder of the Great Pyramid of Giza, erroneously attributed to Cheops. In it he incorporated his knowledge of the ancient wisdom and also securely secreted records and instruments of ancient Atlantis.

For some 16,000 years, he ruled the ancient race of Egypt, from approximately 52,000 B.C. to 36,000 B.C. At that time, the ancient barbarous race among which he and his followers had settled had been raised to a high degree of civilization.

Thoth was an immortal, that is, he had conquered death, passing only when he willed and even then not through death. His vast wisdom made him ruler over the various Atlantean colonies, including the ones in South and Central America.

When the time came for him to leave Egypt, he erected the Great Pyramid over the entrance to the Great Halls of Amenti, placed in it his records, and appointed guards for his secrets from among the highest of his people.

In later times, the descendants of these guards became the pyramid priests, by which Thoth was deified as the God of Wisdom, The Recorder, by those in the age of darkness which followed his passing. In legend, the Halls of Amenti became the underworld, the Halls of the gods, where the soul passed after death for judgment.

During later ages, the ego of Thoth passed into the bodies of men in the manner described in the tablets. As such, he incarnated three times, in his last being known as Hermes, the thrice-born.

In this incarnation, he left the writings known to modern occultists as the Emerald Tablets, a later and far lesser exposition of the ancient mysteries.

The tablets translated in this work are ten which were left in the Great Pyramid in the custody of the pyramid priests. The ten are divided into thirteen parts for the sake of convenience.

The last two are so great and far-reaching in their import that at present it is forbidden to release them to the world at large. However, in those contained herein are secrets which will prove of inestimable value to the serious student.

They should be read, not once, but a hundred times for only thus can the true meaning be revealed. A casual reading will give glimpses of beauty, but more intensive study will open avenues of wisdom to the seeker.

But now a word as to how these mighty secrets came to be revealed to modern man after being hidden so long. Some thirteen hundred years B.C., Egypt, the ancient Khem, was in turmoil and many delegations of priests were sent to other parts of the world.

Among these were some of the pyramid priests who carried with them the Emerald Tablets as a talisman by which they could exercise authority over the less advanced priest-craft of races descended from other Atlantean colonies.

The tablets were understood from legend to give the bearer authority from Thoth. The particular group of priests bearing the tablets emigrated to South America where they found a flourishing race, the Mayas, who remembered much of the ancient wisdom.

Among these, the priests settled and remained. In the tenth century, the Mayas had thoroughly settled the Yucatan, and the tablets were placed beneath the altar of one of the great temples of the Sun God.

After the conquest of the Mayas by the Spaniards, the cities were abandoned and the treasures of the temples forgotten.

It should be understood that the Great Pyramid of Egypt has been and still is a temple of initiation into the mysteries. Jesus, Solomon, Apollonius and others were initiated there.

The writer (who has a connection with the Great White Lodge which also works through the pyramid priesthood) was instructed to recover and return to the Great Pyramid the ancient tablets.

This, after adventures which need not be detailed here, was accomplished. Before returning them, he was given permission to translate and retain a copy of the wisdom engraved on the tablets.

This was done in 1925 and only now has permission been given for part to be published. It is expected that many will scoff. Yet the true student will read between the lines and gain wisdom.

If the light is in you, the light which is engraved in these tablets will respond.

Now, a word as to the material aspect of the tablets. They consist of twelve tablets of emerald green, formed from a substance created through alchemical transmutation.

They are imperishable, resistant to all elements and substances. In effect, the atomic and cellular structure is fixed, no change ever taking place. In this respect, they violate the material law of ionization.

Upon them are engraved characters in the ancient Atlantean language, characters which respond to attuned thought waves, releasing the associated mental vibration in the mind of the reader.

The tablets are fastened together with hoops of golden-colored alloy suspended from a rod of the same material. So much for the material appearance.

The wisdom contained therein is the foundation of the ancient mysteries. And for the one who reads with open eyes and mind, his wisdom shall be increased a hundred-fold.

Read. Believe or not, but read. And the vibration found therein will awaken a response in your soul.

In the following pages, I will reveal some of the mysteries which as yet have only been touched upon lightly either by myself or other teachers or students of truth.

Man’s search for understanding of the laws which regulate his life has been unending, yet always just beyond the veil which shields the higher planes from material man’s vision the truth has existed, ready to be assimilated by those who enlarge their vision by turning inward, not outward, in their search.

In the silence of material senses lies the key to the unveiling of wisdom. He who talks does not know; he who knows does not talk.

The highest knowledge is unutterable, for it exists as an entity in lanes which transcend all material words or symbols.

All symbols are but keys to doors leading to truths, and many times the door is not opened because the key seems so great that the things which are beyond it are not visible.

If we can understand that all keys, all material symbols are manifestations, are but extensions of a great law and truth, we will begin to develop the vision which will enable us to penetrate beyond the veil.

All things in all universes move according to law, and the law which regulates the movement of the planets is no more immutable than the law which regulates the material expressions of man. One of the greatest of all Cosmic Laws is that which is responsible for the formation of man as a material being.

The great aim of the mystery schools of all ages has been to reveal the workings of the Law which connect man the material and man the spiritual.

The connecting link between the material man and the spiritual man is the intellectual man, for the mind partakes of both the material and immaterial qualities.

The aspirant for higher knowledge must develop the intellectual side of his nature and so strengthen his will that is able to concentrate all powers of his being on and in the plane he desires.

The great search for light, life and love only begins on the material plane. Carried to its ultimate, its final goal is complete oneness with the universal consciousness. The foundation in the material is the first step; then comes the higher goal of spiritual attainment.

In the following pages, I will give an interpretation of the Emerald Tablets and their secret, hidden and esoteric meanings.

Concealed in the words of Thoth are many meanings that do not appear on the surface. Light of knowledge brought to bear upon the Tablets will open many new fields for thought.

“Read and be wise,” but only if the light of your own consciousness awakens the deep-seated understanding which is an inherent quality of the soul.

M. Doreal

I. The History of Thoth, the Atlantean

I, Thoth the Atlantean, master of mysteries,
keeper of records—the mighty king, the magician
who lives from generation to generation, and who now is about to pass into the Halls of Amenti—
here set down these records of the mighty wisdom
of Great Atlantis, for the guidance of those
who come after.

In a time far past, in the great city of Keor,
on the island of Undal, I began this incarnation.
The mighty ones of Atlantis did not live and die
as do the little men of the present age. Rather,
from aeon to aeon they renewed their lives
in the halls of Amenti, where the river of life
flows eternally onward.

I have descended the dark way that leads into light
a thousand times, and a thousand times I have ascended from darkness into light, my strength
and power renewed. Now for a time I descend,
and the men of Khem shall know me no more.

But in a time yet unborn I will rise again,
potent and mighty, and I will require an accounting
of those I left behind. Then beware, O men of Khem.
For if you have falsely betrayed my teaching,
I shall cast you down from your high estate
into the darkness of the caves from whence you came.

Do not betray my secrets to the men of the North,
nor to the men of the South, lest my curse
fall upon you. Remember my words and heed them,
for surely I will return again and require of you

that which you guard. Yea, from beyond time
and death will I return, rewarding or punishing
as you have requited your trust.

Great were my people in the ancient days—
great beyond the conception of the little people
now around me. We knew the ancient wisdom,
and sought deep within the heart of Infinity
the knowledge of Earth's origins. We were wise
with the wisdom of the Children of Light who
dwelt among us. We were strong with the power drawn from the eternal fire.

And of all these, greatest among the children of men
was my father, Thotme, keeper of the Great Temple,
the link between the Children of Light who dwelt within the temple, and the races of men who inhabited the ten islands. Mouthpiece he was, after the Three,
of the Dweller of Unal, speaking to the Kings
with the voice that must be obeyed.

There I grew from a child into manhood,
being taught by my father the ancient mysteries.
In time there grew within me the fire of wisdom,
until at last it burst into a consuming flame,
and I desired naught but the attainment of wisdom.

Then on a great day the command came
from the Dweller of the Temple that I be brought before him. Few among the children of men
had looked upon that mighty face and lived,
for the Children of Light are not like the sons of men
when they are not incarnate in a physical body.

I was chosen from the sons of men and taught by

the Dweller so that his purposes might be fulfilled—
purposes yet unborn in the womb of time.

Long ages I dwelt in the Temple, learning more,
and yet ever more wisdom, until I, too,
approached the light emitted from the Great Fire.

He taught me the path to Amenti—the underworld
where the Great King sits upon his throne of might.
I bowed deep in homage before the Lords of Life
and the Lords of Death, and received as my gift
the Key of Life.

I was free of the Halls of Amenti.
I was not bound by death to the circle of life.
I journeyed far to the stars,
until space and time became as naught.

Then, having drunk deep of the cup of wisdom,
I looked into the hearts of men. There I found
even greater mysteries. And I was glad.

Only in the search for Truth could my soul
be stilled, and the flame within be quenched.
Down through the ages I lived, seeing those
around me taste of the cup of death,
and return again in the light of life.

Gradually, from the kingdoms of Atlantis,
passed waves of consciousness that had been one
with me, only to be replaced by spawn of a lower star.
In obedience to the Law, the word of the Master
grew into flower.

The thoughts of the Atlanteans turned downward
into the darkness, until at last the Dweller

arose in wrath from his detachment,
speaking the Word, calling upon the Power.

Deep in Earth's heart, the sons of Amenti heard,
and hearing, directed the changing
of the Flower of Fire that burns eternally,
changing and shifting, using the Logos,
until that Great Fire changed its direction.

Then the Great Waters broke over the world,
drowning and sinking all, changing Earth's balance,
until only the Temple of Light was left standing—
standing on the great mountain of Undal,
yet rising out of the water. Some then living
were saved from the rush of the fountains.

The Master then called to me, saying:
Gather my people together. By the arts ye have learned,
take them far across the waters until ye reach the land
of the hairy barbarians dwelling in caves of the desert.
Follow there the plan that ye know of.

So I gathered my people and entered the great ship
of the Master. Upward we rose into the morning.
Dark beneath us lay the Great Temple. Suddenly,
the waters rose over it, and the Great Temple
vanished from Earth until the time appointed.

Fast we fled toward the sun of the morning,
until beneath us lay the land of the children of Khem.
Raging, they came at us with cudgels and spears,
lifted in anger, seeking to slay and utterly destroy
the Sons of Atlantis.
But I raised my staff and directed a ray of vibration,
striking them still in their tracks, as if fragments
of stone. Then I spoke to them in words calm

and peaceful, telling them of the might of Atlantis,
saying we were children of the Sun,
and its messengers. I cowed them with my display
of Magic-Science, and when I released them,
they groveled at my feet.

Long we dwelt in the land of Khem—
long and yet long again. Until, obeying the commands of the Master, who while sleeping yet lives eternally,
I sent the Sons of Atlantis from me in many directions,
that from the womb of time wisdom might rise again in her children.

Long I dwelt in the land of Khem,
doing great works by the wisdom within me.
The children of Khem grew upward into the light of knowledge, watered by the rains of my wisdom.

Then I blasted a path to Amenti so that I might retain my powers, living from age to age a Sun of Atlantis,
keeping the wisdom, preserving the records.
Great grew the sons of Khem, conquering the people around them, growing slowly upwards in Soul force.

Now for a time I go from among them into the dark Halls of Amenti, before the Lords of the Powers,
deep in the halls of the Earth, face-to-face once again with the Dweller.

High over the entrance I raised a doorway,
a gateway leading down to Amenti.
Few would have the courage to dare it.
Few pass the portal to dark Amenti.

Over the passage I raised a mighty pyramid,
using the power of gravity that overcomes
Earth's force. Deep and yet deeper I placed
a force-house, or chamber. From it I carved a circular passage reaching almost to the great summit.

There in the apex I set the crystal,
sending the ray into Time-Space,
drawing the force from out of the ether,
concentrating upon the gateway to Amenti.

I built other chambers and left them seeming vacant.
Yet hidden within them are the keys to Amenti.
He who in courage would dare the dark realms,
let him be purified first by long fasting.

Let him lie in the sarcophagus of stone in my chamber.
Then will I reveal to him the great mysteries.
Soon he shall follow to where I shall meet him.
Even in the darkness of Earth shall I meet him.
I, Thoth, Lord of Wisdom, shall meet him,
and hold him, and dwell with him always.

I built the Great Pyramid, patterned after the pyramid of Earth force burning eternally, so that it, too,
might remain through the ages. In it I built my knowledge of Magic-Science, so that it might be here when I return again from Amenti.

Aye, while I sleep in the Halls of Amenti,
my soul, roaming free, will incarnate
and dwell among men in this form or another.
I am an emissary on Earth of the Dweller,
fulfilling his commands so many might be lifted.

Now I return to the halls of Amenti,
leaving behind me some of my wisdom.
Preserve and keep the command of the Dweller.
Lift ever upwards your eyes toward the Light.

Surely in time you are one with the Master.
Surely by right you are one with the Master.
Surely by right you are one with the All.

Now I depart from you.
Know my commandments.
Keep them, and be them. I will be with you,
helping and guiding you into the Light.

Now before me opens the portal.
Now I go down in the darkness of night.

II. The Halls of Amenti

Deep in Earth's heart lie the Halls of Amenti,
far beneath the islands of sunken Atlantis—
halls of the dead and halls of the living,
bathed in the fire of the infinite All.

Far in a past, lost in Time-Space,
the Children of Light looked down on the world.
Seeing the children of men in their bondage,
bound by the force that came from beyond,
they knew that only by freedom from bondage
could man ever rise from the Earth to the Sun.

Down they descended and created bodies,
taking the semblance of men as their own.
After their forming, the Masters of Everything said:

We are they who were formed from the space-dust,
partaking of life from the infinite All,
living in the world as children of men,
like and yet unlike the children of men.

Then for a dwelling place, far beneath Earth's crust,
they blasted great spaces by their power,
spaces apart from the children of men.

They surrounded them with forces and power,
shielding from harm the Halls of the Dead.
Then side-by-side they placed other spaces,
and filled them with Life, and with Light from above.

Then they built the Halls of Amenti,
that they might dwell eternally there,
living with Life to Eternity's end.

Thirty-two children were there—
Sons of Light who had come among men—
seeking to free from the bondage of darkness
those who were bound by the force from beyond.

Deep in the Halls of Life grew a flower,
flaming, expanding, driving backward the night.
Placed in the center, a ray of great potency,
Life giving, Light giving, filling with power
all who came near.

Placed they around it thrones, two and thirty,
places for each of the Children of Light,
placed so that they were bathed in the radiance,
filled with the Life from the eternal Light.

There, time after time,
they placed their first created bodies,
so that they might be filled with the Spirit of Life.

One hundred years out of each thousand
must the Life-giving Light flame forth on their bodies.
Quickening, awakening the Spirit of Life.

There in the circle, from aeon to aeon,
sit the Great Masters, living a life
not known among men.
There in the Halls of Life they lie sleeping.
Free flows their Soul through the bodies of men.

Time after time, while their bodies lie sleeping,
they incarnate in the bodies of men.
Teaching and guiding onward and upward,
out of the darkness into the Light.

There in the Hall of Life, filled with their wisdom,
known not to the races of man, living forever

beneath the cold fire of Life, sit the Children of Light.

There are times they awaken
and come from the depths to be lights among men— infinite beings among finite men.

He who has grown by progress from darkness,
who has lifted himself from the night into Light,
becomes free of the Halls of Amenti,
free of the Flower of Light and of Life.

Then guided by wisdom and knowledge,
he passes from men to the Master of Life.
There he may dwell as one with the Masters,
free from the bonds of the darkness of night.

Seated within the flower of radiance sit
Seven Lords from the Space-Times above us,
helping and guiding with infinite Wisdom,
the children of men through the pathway of time.

Mighty and strange, veiled with their power,
silent, all-knowing, drawing the Life Force—
they are different, yet one with the children of men.

Aye, different, yet one with the Children of Light.
Custodians and watchers of the force
of man's bondage, ready to loose it when
the Light has been reached.

First and most mighty sits the Veiled Presence,
Lord of Lords, the Infinite Nine,
lord over the other Lords of the Cycles—
Three, Four, Five and Six, Seven, Eight—
each with his mission, each with his powers,
guiding, directing the destiny of man.

There they sit, mighty and potent,
free of all time and space.
Not of this world, yet akin to it,
they are the Elder Brothers of the children of men.
Judging and weighing with their wisdom,
they watch the progress of Light among men.

There before them I was led by the Dweller,
and watched him merge with One from above.
Then from Him came forth a voice, saying:

Great thou art, Thoth, among children of men,
free henceforth of the Halls of Amenti,
Master of Life among children of men.
Taste not of death except as thou will it,
drink ye of Life to Eternity's end.

Henceforth forever, Life is thine for the taking.
Henceforth is Death at the call of your hand.
Dwell here or leave whenever ye desireth.
Amenti is boundless to the Son of Man.

Take up Life in what form ye desireth,
Child of the Light who has grown among men.
Choose thy work, for all must labor,
and never abandon the pathway of Light.

Thou hast gained one step on the long pathway upward.
The mountain of Light is infinite.
Each step you takes heightens the mountain.
All of your progress lengthens the goal.
Approach thou forever the infinite Wisdom,
as ever before thee recedes the goal.

Free thou art of the Halls of Amenti,
to walk hand in hand with the Lords of the World,

One in one purpose, working together,
bringers of Light to the children of men.

Then from his throne came one of the Masters,
taking my hand, leading me onward
through all the halls of the deep hidden land.
He led me through the Halls of Amenti,
showing me mysteries known not to man.

Through the dark passage, downward he led me,
into the hall where resides the dark Death.
Vast as space lay the Great Hall before me,
walled by darkness yet filled with Light.

Before me arose a great throne of darkness.
On it sat a veiled figure of night.
Darker than darkness sat the great figure,
dark with a darkness not of the night.
Before it then paused the Master,
speaking the Word that brings about Life:

Oh, Master of Darkness,
Guide of the way from life unto Life,
before thee I bring a Sun of the morning.
Touch him not ever with the power of the night.

Call not his flame to the darkness of night.
Know him and see him as one of our brothers,
lifted from darkness into the Light.
Release his flame from its bondage.
Let it flame free through the darkness of night.

Then raised the hand of the figure,
and forth came a flame that grew clear and bright,
rolling back swiftly the curtain of darkness,
unveiling the Hall from the darkness of night.

Then in the great space before me,
grew flame after flame from the veil of the night.
Uncounted millions leapt there before me,
some flaming forth as flowers of fire.

Others there were that shed a dim radiance,
glowing but faintly from out of the night.
Some there were that faded swiftly.
Others grew from a small spark of light.

Each was surrounded by its dim veil of darkness,
yet flaming with light that could never be quenched,
coming and going like fireflies in springtime,
filling the space with Light and with Life.
Then spoke a voice, mighty and solemn:

These lights are the souls among men,
growing and fading, existing forever,
changing yet living, through death into life.

When they have bloomed into flower,
and reached the zenith of growth in their life,
I swiftly then send my veil of darkness,
shrouding and changing to new forms of life.

Steadily upward, throughout the ages, growing,
expanding into yet other flames,
lighting the darkness with yet greater power,
quenched yet unquenched by the veil of the night.
So grows the soul of man ever upward,
quenched yet unquenched by the darkness of night.

I, Death, come, yet do not remain,
for Life Eternal exists in the All.
I am only an obstacle in the pathway,
quickly conquered by the Infinite Light.

Awaken, O flame that burns ever inward,
flame forth and conquer the veil of the night.

Then in the midst of the flames in the darkness
grew there one that drove forth the night,
flaming, expanding, growing ever brighter,
until at last there was nothing but Light.
Then spoke my guide, the voice of the Master:

See thy own soul as it grows in the Light,
free now forever from the Lord of the night.

Forward He led me through many great spaces,
filled with the mysteries of the Children of Light,
mysteries that man may never yet know of,
until he, too, is a Sun of the Light.

Then back He led me into the Hall of the Light.
There I knelt before the great Masters,
Lords of All from the cycles above.
Then He spoke words of great power, saying:

Thou hast been made free of the Halls of Amenti.
Choose your work among the children of men.
I said:
O, Great Master, let me be a teacher of men,
leading then onward and upward,
until they, too, are lights among men,
freed from the veil of the night that surrounds them, flaming with light that shall shine among men.

The voice then spoke to me, saying:
Go as thou will. So be it decreed.
Thou art master of your own destiny,
free to take or reject at will.
Take the power. Take the wisdom.
Shine as a light among the children of men.

Upward then, the Dweller led me.
I dwelt again among the children of men,
teaching and showing some of my wisdom,
Sun of the Light, a fire among men.

Now again I tread the path downward,
seeking the Light in the darkness of night.
Hold you and keep you these words that I leave you.
Preserve my record as a guide to the children of men.

III. The Key of Wisdom

I, Thoth, the Atlantean, give of my wisdom,
give of my knowledge, give of my power.
Freely I give to the children of men,
that they, too, might have wisdom to shine
through the world from the veil of the night.

Wisdom is power and power is wisdom,
one with each other, perfecting the whole.
Be you not proud, O man, in your wisdom.
Discourse with the ignorant as well as the wise.

If one comes to you full of knowledge,
listen and heed, for wisdom is all.
Do not keep silent when evil is spoken as Truth.
Be the sunlight that shines above all.

He who oversteps the Law shall be punished,
for only through Law comes the freedom of men.
Do not cause fear, for fear is a bondage,
a fetter that binds the darkness to men.

Follow your heart during your lifetime.
Do more than is commanded of you.
When you have gained riches, follow your heart,
for riches are of no avail if your heart is weary.
Do not neglect to follow your heart,
for such is abhorrent to your soul.

Those who are guided do not go astray,
but those who are lost cannot find a straight path.
If you go among men, make for yourself Love,
the beginning and end of the heart.

If one comes to you for council, let him speak freely,
that the thing he has come to you for may be done.
If he hesitates to open his heart to you,
it is because you, the judge, do wrong.

Do not repeat extravagant speech, and neither listen
to it, for it is the utterance of one not in equilibrium.
Do not speak abundant words yourself,
that he before you may know wisdom.

Silence is of great profit.
An abundance of speech profits nothing.

Do not exalt yourself above the children of men,
lest you be brought lower than dust.
If you would be great among men,
be honored for knowledge and gentleness.

If you seek to know the nature of a friend,
ask not his companion, but pass time alone with him.
Debate with him, testing his heart by his words
and his bearing. That which goes into the storehouse must come forth, and
the things that are yours
must be shared with a friend.

Knowledge is regarded by the fool as ignorance,
and the things that are profitable are hurtful to him.
He lives in death. It is therefore his food.
The wise man lets his heart overflow,
but keeps silent his mouth.

O man, listen to the voice of Wisdom.
Listen to the voice of Light.
There are mysteries in the Cosmos
that unveiled fill the world with their light.
Let he who would be free from the bonds of darkness
first divine the material from the immaterial,

the fire from the earth. Know that as earth
descends to Earth, so also fire ascends unto Fire,
and becomes one with Fire.

He who knows the fire within himself
shall ascend unto the Eternal Fire
and dwell in it eternally. Fire, the inner fire,
is the most potent of all forces, for it overcomes
all things and penetrates to all things of the Earth.
Man supports himself only on that which resists.
So Earth must resist man, else he would cease to exist.

All eyes do not see with the same vision,
for to one an object appears of one form and color,
and to a different eye, of another.
So also the infinite fire changes from color to color.
It is never the same from day to day.

Thus speak I, Thoth, of my wisdom.
For a man is a fire burning bright through the night,
never quenched in the veil of the darkness,
never quenched by the veil of the night.

Into men's hearts I looked with my wisdom,
and found them not free from the bondage of strife.
Free your fire from these toils, O my brother,
lest it be buried in the shadow of night!

Harken, O man, and listen to this wisdom:
Where do name and form cease?
Only in consciousness, invisible,
an infinite force of radiance bright.

Truly, the forms you create by brightening the vision are merely effects that follow your cause.

Man is a star bound to a body,
until in the end, he is freed through his strife.
Only by struggle and toiling your utmost
shall the star within you bloom out in new life.

He who knows the commencement of all things,
free is his star from the realm of night.
Remember, O man, that all which exists
is only another form of that which exists not.

Everything that has being is passing into
yet other being, and you yourself are not an exception.

Consider the Law, for all is Law.
Seek not that which is not of the Law,
for such exists only in the illusions of the senses.
Wisdom comes to all her children,
even as they come unto wisdom.

All through the ages the Light has been hidden.
Awake, O man, and be wise.
Deep in the mysteries of life have I traveled,
seeking and searching for that which is hidden.

Listen, O man, and be wise.
Far ‘neath Earth’s crust, in the Halls of Amenti,
mysteries I saw that are hidden from men.
Oft I have journeyed the deep hidden passage,
and looked on the Light that is Life among men.

There ‘neath the flowers of Life ever living,
I searched the hearts and the secrets of men.
I found that man is but living in darkness,
that the Light of the Great Fire is hidden within.

Before the Lords of hidden Amenti
I learned the wisdom I give unto men.
They are Masters of the great Secret Wisdom,
brought from the future of Infinity's end.

Seven are they, the Lords of Amenti,
overlords of the Children of Morning,
Suns of the Cycles, Masters of Wisdom.
Are they not formed as the children of men?

The titles of the Masters of men are:
Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight and *Nine*.
Far from the future, formless yet forming,
they came as teachers for the children of men.

They live forever, yet are not of the living.
They are not bound to life, and are free from death.
They rule forever with infinite wisdom,
bound yet not bound to the dark halls of Death.

They have life in them, yet it is life that is not life.
Free from all are the Lords of the All.
From them came forth the Logos.
They are instruments of the power over all.
Vast is their countenance, yet hidden in smallness,
formed by a forming, known yet unknown.

Three holds the key of all hidden magic,
sending forth power, shrouding with darkness.
Binding the souls of the children of men—
He is the creator of the halls of the Dead.
Sending the darkness, binding the Soul-force—
He is the Director of Negative to the children of men.

Four is He who looses the power.
He is Lord of Life to the children of men.

His body is Light, his countenance, flame.
He is the Freer of Souls to the children of men.

Five is the Master, the Lord of all Magic.
He is Key to the Word that resounds among men.

Six is the Lord of Light, the hidden pathway,
Path of the Souls of the children of men.

Seven is the Lord of the Vastness,
Master of Space and the Key of the Times.

Eight is He who orders the progress,
who weighs and balances the journey of men.

Nine is the Father, He of Vast Countenance,
forming and changing from out of the formless.

Meditate on the symbols I give you.
They are the keys, though hidden from men.
Reach ever upward, O Soul of the morning.
Turn your thoughts upward to Light and to Life.
Find in the keys of the numbers I bring you,
light on the pathway from life unto Life.

Seek with wisdom. Turn your thoughts inward.
Do not close your mind to the flower of Light.
Place in your body a thought-formed picture.
Think of the numbers that lead you to Life.
The pathway is clear to he who has wisdom.
Open the door to the Kingdom of Light.
Pour forth your flame as a Sun of the morning.
Shut out the darkness and live in the day.

O man! Take as part of your being
the Seven who are not as they seem.

O man! I have opened my wisdom.
Follow the path in the way I have led!

Masters of Wisdom,
Sun of the Morning,
Light and Life to the children of men.

IV. The Space Born

O man, listen to the voice of wisdom.
Listen to the voice of Thoth the Atlantean.
Freely I give of my wisdom,
gathered from the time and space of this cycle.

Master of mysteries, Sun of the morning,
living forever as a Child of the Light,
shining with brightness, Star of the morning—
Thoth the teacher of men is of All.

A long time ago, in my childhood,
I lay beneath the stars on long-buried Atlantis,
dreaming of mysteries far above men.
Then in my heart grew a great longing
to conquer the pathway that led to the stars.

Year after year, I sought after wisdom,
seeking new knowledge, following the way,
until at last my soul, in great travail,
broke from its bondage and bounded away.

I was free from the bondage of Earth-men.
Free from the body, I flashed through the night.
Unlocked for me at last was the star-space.
I was free from the bondage of night.

Now I sought wisdom to the end of space,
far beyond the knowledge of finite man.
Far into space my soul traveled freely,
into Infinity's circle of Light.

Strange beyond knowledge were some of the planets,
great and gigantic, beyond the dreams of men.
Yet I found Law, in all of its beauty, working through and among them as here among men.

My soul flashed forth through Infinity's beauty.
Far through space I flew with my thoughts.
I rested there on a planet of beauty.
Strains of harmony filled the air.

There were shapes, moving with Order,
great and majestic as stars in the night,
mounting in harmony, in ordered equilibrium,
symbols of the Cosmic, like unto Law.

I passed many stars on my journey,
passed many races of men on their worlds.
Some reached as high as stars of the morning.
Some fell low in the blackness of night.

Each and all of them were struggling upward,
gaining the heights and plumbing the depths,
moving at times in realms of brightness,
living through darkness, gaining the Light.

O man, know that Light is your heritage.
Know that darkness is only a veil.
Sealed in your heart is eternal brightness,
awaiting the moment of freedom to conquer,
waiting to rend the veil of the night.

Some I found who had conquered the ether.
Free of space, they yet still were men.
Using the force that is the foundation of all things,
they constructed a planet far out in space.
Drawn by the force that flows through the All,
condensing and coalescing the ether into forms,

it grew as they willed. Surpassing in science,
all of the races were mighty in wisdom,
were sons of the stars.

For a long time I paused, watching their wisdom.
From out of the ether I saw them create
gigantic cities of rose and of gold,
formed from the primal element,
from the base of all matter, the ether far flung.

Far in the past, they had conquered the ether,
and freed themselves from the bondage of toil.
They formed in their mind only a picture,
and swiftly created, it grew.

Then my soul sped forth through the Cosmos,
seeing ever-new things and old,
learning that man is truly space-born,
a Sun of the Sun, a child of the stars.

O man, know that whatever form you inhabit,
is surely one with the stars.
Your bodies are nothing but planets
revolving around their central suns.

When you have gained the light of all wisdom,
you shall be free to shine in the ether,
one of the Suns that lights outer darkness,
one of the space-born grown into Light.

Just as the stars in time lose their brilliance,
their light passing from them into the Great Source,
so, O man, the soul passes onward,
leaving behind the darkness of night.

You were formed from the primal ether,
filled with the brilliance that flows from the Source,
bound by the ether coalesced around,
yet ever it flames until at last it is free.
Lift up your flame from out of the darkness.
Fly from the night and you shall be free.

I traveled through the Time-Space,
knowing my soul at last was set free,
knowing that now I might pursue wisdom.
Until at last I passed to a plane hidden
from knowledge, known not to wisdom—
an extension beyond all that we know.

O man, when I had this knowing,
my soul grew happy, for now I was free.
Listen, you space-born, hear my wisdom.
You do not yet know that you, too, will be free.

Listen again, O man, to my wisdom,
that hearing you, too, might live and be free.
You are not of the earth—earthy.
You are a child of the Infinite Cosmic Light.

O man, do you not know your heritage?
Do you not know you are truly the Light?
Sun of the Great Sun, when you gain wisdom,
you shall be truly aware of your kinship with Light.

Now to you I give knowledge,
freedom to walk in the path I have trod,
showing you truly how by my striving,
I trod the path that leads to the stars.

Harken, O man, and know of your bondage,
know how to free yourself from the toils.

Out of the darkness you shall rise upward,
one with the Light and one with the stars.

Ever follow the path of wisdom.
Only by this can you rise from below.
Ever man's destiny leads him onward
into the Curves of Infinity's All.

Know, O man, that all space is ordered.
Only by order are you one with the All.
Order and Balance are the Law of the Cosmos.
Follow and you shall be one with the All.

He who would follow the path of wisdom
must be open to the flower of life,
extending his consciousness out of the darkness,
flowing through time and space in the All.

First you must linger deep in the silence,
until at last you are free from desire.
Free from the longing to speak in the silence,
conquer by silence the bondage of words.

Abstain from eating until you have conquered
desire for food, which is bondage of the Soul.
Then lie down in the darkness.
Close your eyes from the rays of the Light.
Center your Soul-force in the place of consciousness,
shaking it free from the bonds of the night.
Place in your mind-place the image you desire.
Picture the place you desire to see.

Vibrate back and forth with your power.
Loosen the soul from out of its night.
Fiercely shake with all of your power
until at last your soul is free.

Mighty beyond words is the flame of the Cosmic,
hanging in planes, unknown to man—
mighty and balanced, moving in Order,
music of harmonies, far beyond man.

Speaking with music, singing with color,
flame from the beginning of Eternity's All.
You are the spark of the flame, O my children,
burning with color and living with music.
Listen to the voice and you shall be free.

Consciousness freed is fused with the Cosmic,
one with the Order and Law of the All.
Man knew not that out of the darkness,
Light shall flame forth, a symbol of All.

Pray this prayer for attainment of wisdom.
Pray for the coming of Light to the All:

Mighty Spirit of Light that shines through the Cosmos,
draw my flame closer in harmony with you.
Lift up my fire from out of the darkness,
magnet of fire that is One with the All.

Lift up my soul, you mighty and potent.
Child of the Light, turn not away.
Draw me in power to melt in your furnace,
One with all things and all things in One,
fire of the life-strain and one with the brain.

When you have freed your soul from its bondage,
know that for you the darkness is gone.
Ever through space you may seek wisdom.
Be not bound by fetters forged in the flesh.
Onward and upward into the morning,
free flash, O Soul, to the realms of Light.

Move in Order. Move in Harmony.
Freely move with the Children of Light.
Seek and know my Key of Wisdom.
Thus, O man, you shall surely be free.

V. The Dweller of Unal

Often I dream of buried Atlantis,
lost in the ages that have passed into night.
Aeon on aeon you existed in beauty,
a light shining through the darkness of night.
Mighty in power, ruling the Earth-born,
Lord of the Earth in Atlantis' day.

King of the nations, master of Wisdom,
Light through Suntal, keeper of the Way,
He dwelt in his temple, the Master of Unal,
Light of the Earth in Atlantis' day.

He is a Master from a cycle beyond us,
living in bodies as one among men.
Not as the Earth-born, He is from beyond us,
Sun of a cycle, advanced beyond men.

Know, O man, that Horlet the Master,
was never one with the children of men.
Far in the past when Atlantis first grew as a power,
there appeared one with the Key of Wisdom,
showing the Way of Light to all.

He showed to all men the path of attainment,
the Way of Light that flows among men.
Mastering darkness, leading the man-soul,
upward to heights that were one with the Light.

He divided the kingdoms into ten sections,
ruled by children of men. Upon another
He built a temple, built not by the children of men.

Out of the ether He called its substance,
molded and formed by the power of Ytolan
into the forms He built with His mind.

Mile upon mile it covered the island,
space upon space it grew in its might.
Black, yet not black, but dark like Time-Space,
deep in its heart the essence of Light.

Swiftly the temple grew into being,
molded and shaped by the Word of the Dweller,
called from the formless into a form.

Then within it He built great chambers,
and filled them with forms called forth from the ether,
filled them with wisdom called forth by His mind.

Within his temple He was formless,
yet He was formed in the image of men.
Dwelling among them, yet not of them,
He was strange and far different
from the children of men.

He then chose from among the people
the Three who became his gateway.
He choose these Three from the Highest
to become his links with Atlantis—
messengers who carried his council
to the kings of the children of men.

He brought forth others and taught them wisdom,
so they could be teachers to the children of men.
He placed them on the island of Undal
to stand as teachers of Light to men.

Each of those who were chosen
were instructed for fifteen years.

Only then could he have understanding
to bring Light to the children of men.
Thus there came into being the Temple,
a dwelling place for the Master of men.

I, Thoth, have ever sought wisdom,
searching in darkness and searching in Light.
Long in my youth I traveled the pathway,
seeking ever new knowledge to gain.
Then after much striving one of the Three
brought me into the Light.

He brought to me the commands of the Dweller.
He called me from darkness into the Light.
He brought me before the Dweller,
deep in the Temple before the Great Fire.

There I beheld the Dweller on the great throne,
clothed with the Light and flashing with fire.
I knelt down before that great wisdom,
feeling the Light flowing through me in waves.
Then I heard the voice of the Dweller:

O darkness, come into the Light.
Long have ye sought the pathway to Light.
Each soul on Earth that loosens its fetters,
shall soon be made free from the bondage of night.

Forth from the darkness ye have arisen,
closer approaching the Light of thy goal.
Here ye shall dwell as one of my children,
keeper of records gathered by wisdom,
instrument of the Light from beyond.
Thou is made ready to do what is needed,
preserver of wisdom through the ages of darkness
that shall come fast on the children of men.
Live here and drink of all wisdom.

Secrets and mysteries unto ye shall unveil.

Then I answered the Master of Cycles:
O Light that descended to men,
give me your wisdom
that I might be a teacher of men.
Give me your Light that I may be free.

Then the Master spoke to me again:
Age after age shall ye live through thy wisdom.
Aye, when over Atlantis the ocean waves roll,
holding the Light, though hidden in darkness,
ready to come when e'er thou shalt call.
Go now and learn greater wisdom.
Grow through Light to Infinity's All.

Long I dwelt in the Temple of the Dweller,
until at last I was one with the Light.
Then I followed the path to the star planes,
followed the pathway to Light.

Deep into Earth's heart I followed the pathway,
learning the secrets, below as above,
learning the pathway to the Halls of Amenti,
learning the Law that balances the world.

Earth's hidden chambers I pierced by my wisdom,
deep through the Earth's crust into the pathway,
hidden for ages from the children of men.
Ever more wisdom unveiled before me,
until I reached a new knowledge:
All is part of an ALL,
great and yet greater than the All that we know.

I searched the heart of Infinity through all the ages.
Deep and yet deeper more mysteries I found.
Now, as I look back through the ages,

I know that wisdom is boundless,
grown ever greater throughout the ages—
One with Infinity, greater than All.

There was Light in ancient Atlantis.
Yet darkness, too, was hidden in All.
Some who had risen to heights among men
fell from the Light into the darkness.

They became proud because of their knowledge,
proud of their place among men.
They delved deep into the forbidden,
and opened the gateway that led to below.
They sought to gain ever more knowledge,
but seeking to bring it up from below.

He who descends below must have balance,
else he is bound by lack of our Light.
By their knowledge they opened
pathways forbidden to man.

But in His Temple the all-seeing Dweller
lay in his Agwanti, while through Atlantis,
His soul roamed free. He saw the Atlanteans,
by their magic, opening the gateway
that would bring to Earth a great woe.

Fast fled His soul then, back to His body.
Up He arose from His Agwanti.
He called the Three mighty messengers.
He gave the commands that shattered the world.

Swiftly descended the Dweller,
deep ‘neath Earth’s crust to the Halls of Amenti.
He called on the powers the Seven Lords wielded.
He changed the Earth’s balance.

Down sank Atlantis beneath the dark waves.
The gateway shattered that had been opened.
The doorway shattered that led down below.

All of the islands were shattered except Unal,
and part of the island of the sons of the Dweller.
He preserved them to be the teachers,
lights on the path for those to come after,
lights for the lesser children of men.

I, Thoth, he then called before him.
He gave me commands for all I should do, saying:

Take thou, O Thoth, all of thy wisdom.
Take all thy records. Take all thy magic.
Go forth as a teacher of men.

Go forth, reserving the records, until in time
Light grows among men.
Light shalt thy be all through the ages, hidden,
yet found by enlightened men.

Over all Earth, We give ye power,
free to give or take it away.
Gather thee now the sons of Atlantis.
Take them and flee to the people of the rock caves.
Fly to the land of the children of Khem.

Then I gathered the sons of Atlantis.
Into the spaceship I brought all my records,
brought the records of sunken Atlantis.
I gathered all of my powers,
and many instruments of mighty magic.

Then up we rose on wings of the morning.
High we arose above the Temple,
leaving the Three and the Dweller behind,
deep in the halls ‘neath the Temple,
closing the pathway to the Lords of the Cycles.
Yet ever to him who has knowing,
shall be open the path to Amenti.

Fast we fled on the wings of the morning,
fled to the land of the children of Khem.
There by my power I conquered and ruled them.
I raised to Light the children of Khem.

Deep ‘neath the rocks I buried my spaceship,
waiting the time when man might be free.
Over the spaceship I erected a marker,
in the form of a lion yet like unto man.
There ‘neath the image rests yet my spaceship,
forth to be brought when need shall arise.

O man, know that far in the future
invaders shall come from out of the deep.
Awake then, you who have wisdom.
Bring forth my ship and conquer with ease.

Deep ‘neath the image lies my secret.
Search and find in the pyramid I built.
Each to the other is the Keystone.
Each is the gateway that leads into Life.

Follow the Key I leave behind me.
Seek and the doorway to Life shall be yours.
Seek in my pyramid, deep in the passage
that ends in a wall. Use the Key of the Seven,
and the pathway will fall open to you.

Now unto you I have given my Wisdom.
Now unto you I have given my Way.
Follow the pathway. Solve my secrets.
Unto you I have shown *The Way*.

VI. The Key of Magic

Harken, O man, to the wisdom of magic.
Harken to the knowledge of powers forgotten.
Long ago in the days of the first man,
warfare began between Darkness and Light.

Men then as now, were filled with both darkness
and light. In some darkness held sway,
in others light filled the soul.

Aye, age old is this warfare,
the eternal struggle between darkness and light.
Fiercely is it fought all through the ages,
using strange powers hidden to man.

There have been adepts filled with the blackness,
struggling always against the light.
But others, filled with brightness,
have ever-conquered the darkness of night.

Where e'er you may be in all ages and planes,
surely you shall know of the battle with night.
Long ages ago, the Suns of the Morning,
descending, found the world filled with night.

There in that past began the struggle,
the age old battle of Darkness and Light.
Many in that time were so filled with darkness,
only feebly flamed the light from the night.

Some masters of darkness sought to fill all
with their darkness, sought to draw others
into their night. The masters of brightness fiercely withstood them, fiercely
fought the darkness of night.

Dark masters sought ever to tighten the fetters—
the chains that bind men to the darkness of night.
Dark magic they used always,
brought into men by the power of darkness—
magic that enshrouded man's soul with darkness.

They banded together as an order,
Brothers of Darkness they were through the ages—
antagonists to the children of men.
Secret and hidden they walked always,
found, yet not found by the children of men.

Forever they walked and worked in darkness,
hiding from light in the darkness of night.
Silently, secretly, they use their power,
enslaving and binding the souls of men.

Unseen they come, and unseen they go.
Man in his ignorance calls them from below.
Dark is the way the Dark Brothers travel,
dark of the darkness, not of the night.

Traveling over Earth they walk through
man's dreams. From the darkness around them
they gain power to call other dwellers from out of their plane, in ways that are dark and unseen by man.

Into man's mind-space reach the Dark Brothers.
Around it they close the veil of their night.
There through it's lifetime that soul dwells in bondage, bound by the fetters of the veil of the night.

Mighty are they in forbidden knowledge,
forbidden because it is one with the night.

Harken, old man, and listen to my warning:
Be free from the bondage of night.

Surrender not your soul to the Brothers of Darkness.
Keep your face ever turned towards the Light.
O man, do you not know that your sorrow
has only come through the veil of the night?
O man, heed my warning:
Strive ever upward. Turn your soul toward the Light.

The Brothers of Darkness seek for their brothers
those who have traveled the pathway of Light.
For well they know that those who have traveled
far towards the Sun in their pathway of Light
have great and yet greater power
to bind with darkness the Children of Light.

Listen, O man, to he who comes to you,
but weigh in the balance if his words be of Light.
For many there are who walk in *dark brightness,*
and yet are not the Children of Light.

It is easy to follow their pathway,
easy to follow the path that they lead.
But, O man, heed my warning:
Light comes only to him who strives.

Hard is the pathway that leads to Wisdom.
Hard is the pathway that leads to the Light.
Many stones you will find in your pathway,
many the mountains you will climb toward the Light.

Yet know, O man, that he who overcomes
will be freed by the pathway of Light.
O man, know in the end that Light must conquer,
and darkness and night must be banished from Light.

Listen, O man, and heed this wisdom:
Even as darkness, so is the Light.

When darkness is banished and all veils are rended,
out shall flash from the darkness the Light.
Even as exist among men the Dark Brothers,
so there exists the Brothers of Light.

They are antagonists of the Brothers of Darkness,
seeking to free men from the night.
They have powers, mighty and potent.
Knowing the Law, the planets obey.

They work ever in harmony and order,
freeing the man-soul from its bondage of night.
They, too, walk secret and hidden,
unknown to the children of men.

They have ever fought the Dark Brothers,
conquered and conquering time without end.
Yet always Light shall in the end be master,
driving away the darkness of night.

Aye, man, know this knowing:
Beside you always walk the Children of Light.
They are masters of the Sun power,
the ever-unseen guardians of men.

Open to all is their pathway,
open to he who will walk in the Light.
Free they are of dark Amenti,
free of the halls where life reigns supreme.

Suns they are, and Lords of the morning,
Children of Light to shine among men.

They are like man, and yet are unlike.
They were never divided in the past.

They have been One in Oneness eternal,
throughout all space since the beginning of time.
They came up in Oneness with the All-One,
up from the first-space, formed and unformed.

They have given secrets to man
that shall guard and protect him from all harm.
He who would travel the path of the Master,
must be free from the bondage of night.

He must conquer the formless and shapeless,
and conquer the phantom of fear. Knowing,
he must gain all the secrets. He must travel
the pathway that leads through the darkness,
yet ever before him keep the light of his goal.

He shall meet great obstacles on the pathway,
yet must press on to the Light of the Sun.
Hear, O Man:
The Sun is the symbol of the Light
that shines at the end of your road.

Now to you I give the secrets.
Now to meet the dark power,
meet and conquer the fear from the night.
Only by knowing can you conquer,
Only by knowing can you have Light.

Now I give to you the knowledge
known to the Masters, the knowing that conquers
all the dark fears. Use this, the wisdom I give you,
and you shall be master over the Brothers of Night.

When unto you comes a feeling,
drawing you nearer to the darker gate,
examine your heart and find if the feeling
has come from within.
If you find the darkness is your own thoughts,
banish them from your mind:

Send through your body a wave of vibration,
irregular first and regular second,
repeating time after time until free.
Start the wave force in your brain center.
Direct it in waves from your head to your feet.

But if you find your own heart is not darkened,
know that a force is directed to you.
Only by knowing can you overcome it.
Only by wisdom can you hope to be free.
Knowledge brings wisdom and wisdom is power.
Attain, and you shall have power over All.

First seek a place bound by darkness.
Place a circle around about you.
Stand erect in the midst of the circle.
Use this formula, and you shall be free.

Raise your hands to the dark space above you.
Close your eyes and draw in the Light.
Call to the Spirit of Light through the Time-Space,
using these words and you shall be free:

Fill my body, O Spirit of Life.
Fill my body with the Spirit of Life.
Come from the Flower that shines through the darkness.
Come from the halls where the Seven Lords rule.
I name the Seven by name:
Three, Four, Five and Six, Seven, Eight—Nine.

By their names I call them to aid me.
Free me and save me from the darkness of night:
Untanas, Quertas, Chietal, and Goyana,
Huertal, Semveta—Ardal.
By their names I implore you,
free me from darkness and fill me with Light.

O man, know that when you have done this,
you shall be free from the fetters that bind you.
You shall have cast off the bondage
of the Brothers of Night.
Do you not see that the names have the power
to free by vibration the fetters that bind?

Use them to free your brother,
so that he, too, may come forth from the night.
O man, you are your brother's helper.
Let him not lie in the bondage of night.

Now unto you I give my magic.
Take it and dwell on the pathway of Light.
Light unto you. Life unto you.
Sun may you be on the cycle above.

VII. The Seven Lords

Harken, O man, and listen to my voice.
Open your mind-space and drink of my wisdom.
Dark is the pathway of Life that you travel.
Many the pitfalls that lie in your way.

Seek ever to gain greater wisdom.
Attain, and it shall be light on your way.
O man, open your soul to the Cosmic,
and let it flow in as one with your soul.

Light is eternal and darkness is fleeting.
Seek ever, O man, for the Light.
Know ever that as Light fills your being,
darkness for you shall soon disappear.

Open your souls to the Brothers of Brightness.
Let them enter and fill you with Light.
Lift up your eyes to the Light of the Cosmos.
Keep ever your face to the goal.

Only by gaining the light of all wisdom,
are you one with the infinite goal.
Seek ever the Oneness eternal.
Seek ever the Light into One.

Hearken, O man, and listen to my voice,
singing the song of Light and of Life.
Throughout all space Light is prevalent,
encompassing All with its banners it flames.

Seek forever in the veil of the darkness.
Somewhere you shall surely find Light.

Hidden and buried, lost to man's knowledge,
deep in the finite the Infinite exists.

Lost but existing, flowing through all things,
living in All is the Infinite Mind.
In all space, there is only one Wisdom.
Through seeming divided, it is one in the One.

All that exists comes forth from the Light,
and the Light comes forth from the All.
Everything created is based upon Order.
Law rules the space where the Infinite dwells.

From equilibrium came forth the Great Cycles,
moving in harmony toward Infinity's end.
Know, O man, that far in the Time-Space,
Infinity itself shall pass into change.

Hearken and listen to the voice of Wisdom.
Know that All is of ALL evermore.
Know that through time you may pursue wisdom
and find ever more light on the way.
Aye, you shall find your goal ever-receding,
to elude you from day unto day.

A long time ago, in the Halls of Amenti,
I, Thoth, stood before the Lords of the Cycles.
Mighty they were in their aspects of power.
Mighty they were in their wisdom unveiled.

Led by the Dweller, I first did see them.
But afterwards I was free in their presence,
free to enter their conclave at will.
Often I journeyed down the dark pathway
to the hall where the Light ever glows.
I learned of the Masters of Cycles,
wisdom brought from the cycles above.

They manifested in this cycle as guides of man,
to bring knowledge of All.

They are the Seven, mighty in power,
speaking these words through me to men.
Time after time I stood before them,
listening to words that came not with sound.
Once they said unto me:

O man, wouldst thou gain wisdom?
Seek for it in the heart of the flame.
Wouldst thou gain knowledge of power?
Seek it in the heart of the flame.
Wouldst thou be one with the heart of the flame?
Seek then within thine own hidden flame.

Many times they spoke to me,
teaching me wisdom not of the world,
showing me ever-new paths to brightness,
teaching me wisdom brought from above,
giving knowledge of operation,
learning of Law—the Order of All.
The Seven spoke to me again, saying:

From far beyond time We have come, O man.
We traveled from beyond Time-Space—
from the place of Infinity's end.

When ye and all of your brethren were formless,
We were formed from the Order of All.
We are not as men, though once We, too, were as men.

We were formed out of the Great Void, in Order, by Law.
For know that which is formed truly is formless,
having form only to thine eyes.

And again, unto me spoke the Seven, saying:
O Thoth, Child of the Light,
thou art free to travel the bright path upward,
until at last all Ones become ONE.

We were formed after our order:
Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight—Nine.
Know that these are the numbers of cycles
that We descend from unto man.
Each having here a duty to fulfill,
each having here a force to control.

Yet We are One with the Soul of our cycle.
Yet We, too, are seeking a goal.
Far beyond man's conception,
Infinity extends into a Greater-Than-All.

There, in a time that is yet not a time,
We shall all become One with a Greater-Than-All.
Time and space are moving in circles.
Know their law, and ye, too, shall be free.
Aye, free shall ye be to move through the cycles,
past the guardians that dwell at the door.

Then He of Nine spoke to me, saying:
Aeons and aeons I have existed,
knowing not Life and tasting not Death.
Know ye, O man, that far in the future,
life and death shall be one with the All.
Each so perfected by balancing the other,
that neither exists in the Oneness of All.
In men of this cycle, the life force is rampant,
but life in its growth becomes one with them all.
Here, I manifest in this, your cycle,
but I am there in your future of time.

Yet to Me time exists not.

In my world time exists not, for We are formless.
We have not Life, but yet have existence,
fuller and greater and freer than thine.

Man is a flame bound to a mountain,
but We in our cycle shall ever be free.
Know ye, O man, that when ye have progressed
into the cycle that lengthens above,
life itself will pass to the darkness,
and only the essence of Soul shall remain.

Then to me spoke the Lord of the Eight, saying:
All that ye know is but part of little.
Not as yet have ye touched on the Great.
Far out in space where Light reigns supreme,
came I into the Light.

Formed was I also, but not as thou art.
Body of Light was my formless form formed.
Know I not Life, and know I not Death,
yet master am I of all that exists.
Seek ye to find the path through the barriers.
Travel the road that leads to the Light.

The Nine spoke again to me, saying:
Seek to find the path to beyond.
It is not impossible to grow to a consciousness above.

For when Two have become One,
and One has become the All,
know the barrier has lifted,
and you are made free of the road.
Grow from form to the formless.
Free may ye be of the road.

Thus through the ages I listened,
learning the way to the All.

Now I lift my thoughts to the All-Thing.
I listen and hear when it calls.

O Light all pervading,
One with All and All with One,
flow to me through the channel.
Enter so that I may be free.

Make me One with the All-Soul,
shining from the blackness of night.
Free let me be of all Space-Time,
free from the veil of the night.

I, a Child of Light, command to be free
from the darkness. I am formless
to the Light-Soul, formless yet shining with light.
I know the bonds of the darkness
must shatter and fall before light.

Now I give this wisdom.
Free may you be, O man,
living in light and in brightness.
Turn not your face from the Light.
Your soul dwells in realms of brightness.
You are a Child of the Light.
Turn your thoughts inward not outward.
Find the Light-Soul within.

Know that you are the Master.
All else is brought from within.
Grow to realms of brightness.
Hold your thought on the Light.
Know you are one with the Cosmos,
a flame and a Child of the Light.

Now I give you a warning:
Let not the thought turn away.

Know that the brightness flows through your body.
Aye, turn not to the Dark Brothers
that come from the Brothers of Black.

Keep your eyes ever lifted.
Keep your soul in tune with the Light.
Take this wisdom and heed it.
Listen to my voice and obey:

Follow the pathway to brightness,
and you shall be One with the Way.

VIII. The Key of Mystery

O man, unto you I have given my knowledge.
Unto you I have given of Light.
Hear me now and receive my wisdom,
brought from space-planes above and beyond.

Not as man am I, for I have become free
of dimensions and planes.
In each, I take on a new body.
In each, I change in my form.
I know now that all there is of form,
is the formless.

Great is the wisdom of the Seven.
Mighty are They from beyond.
They manifest through their power,
filled by force from beyond.

Hear these words of wisdom.
Hear, and make them your own.
Find in them the formless.
Mystery is but hidden knowledge.

Know, and you shall unveil.
Find the deep buried wisdom,
and be master of darkness and Light.
Deep are the mysteries around you,
hidden are the secrets of Old.

Search through the Keys of my Wisdom.
Surely you shall find the Way.
The gateway to power is secret,
but he who attains shall receive.

Look to the Light, O my brother!
Open and you shall receive.
Press on through the valley of darkness.
Overcome the dweller of night.
Ever keep your eyes on the Light-Plane,
and you shalt be One with the Light.

Man is in the process of changing
to forms that are not of this world.
He grows in time to the formless,
to a plane on the cycle above.
Know that you must become formless
before you are with the Light.

Listen, O man, to my voice,
telling of pathways to Light,
showing the way of attainment,
when you shall be One with the Light.

Search the mysteries of Earth's heart.
Learn of the Law that exists,
holding the stars in their balance
by the force of the primordial mist.

Seek the flame of Earth's Life.
Bathe in the glare of its flame.
Follow the three-cornered pathway,
until you, too, are a flame.

Speak in words without voice
to those who dwell down below.
Enter the blue-lighted temple,
and bathe in the fire of all life.

O man, know you are complex,
a being of Earth and of fire.

Let your flame shine out brightly.
Be you only the Fire.

Wisdom is hidden in darkness.
When lit by the flame of the Soul,
find the wisdom and be Light-Born,
a Sun of the Light without form.

Seek ever more wisdom.
Find it in the heart of the flame.
Know that only by striving
shall Light pour into your brain.

Now have I spoken with wisdom.
Listen to my voice and obey.
Tear open the veils of the darkness.
Shine a light on the Way.

I speak of ancient Atlantis.
I speak of the days of the Kingdom of Shadows.
I speak of the coming of the Children of Shadows.
Out of the great deep they were called by the wisdom of Earth-men, called for the purpose
of gaining great power.

Far in the past, before Atlantis existed,
there were men who delved into darkness,
using dark magic, calling up beings
from the great deep below us.

They came forth into this cycle.
Formless, they were of another vibration,
existing unseen by the children of Earth-men.
Only through blood could they have formed being.
Only through man could they live in the world.

In ages past they were conquered by Masters,
driven below to the place whence they came.
But there were some who remained,
hidden in spaces and planes unknown to man.

They lived in Atlantis as shadows,
but at times they appeared among men.
Aye, when the blood was offered,
they came to dwell among men.

In the form of man they were amongst us,
but only to sight were they as are men.
Serpent-headed when the glamour was lifted,
but appearing to man as men among men.

They crept into the Councils,
taking forms that were like unto men.
Slaying by their arts the chiefs of the kingdoms,
taking their form and ruling over man.

Only by magic could they be discovered.
Only by sound could their faces be seen.
They sought from the Kingdom of Shadows
to destroy man and rule in his place.

But know the Masters were mighty in magic,
able to lift the Veil from the face of the serpent,
able to send him back to his place.
They came to man and taught him the secret,
the Word that only a man can pronounce.

Swift then they lifted the Veil from the serpent,
and cast him forth from the place among men.
Yet beware, the serpent still lives,
in a place that at times is open to the world.

Unseen, they walk among you,

in places where the rites have been said.
Again, as time passes onward,
they shall take on the semblance of men.

They may be called by the Master
who knows the white or the black.
But only the white Master can control
and bind them while in the flesh.

Seek not the Kingdom of Shadows,
for evil will surely appear.
For only the master of brightness
shall conquer the shadow of fear.

Know, O my brother, that fear is a great obstacle.
Be master of all in the brightness.
The shadow will soon disappear.

Hear and heed my wisdom.
The voice of Light is clear.
Seek not the valley of shadow,
and only Light will appear.

Listen, O man, to the depth of my wisdom.
I speak of knowledge hidden from man.
Far have I been on my journey through Space-Time,
even to the end of space of this cycle.

I have glimpsed the Hounds of the Barrier,
lying in wait for he who would pass them.
In that space where time exists not,
faintly I sensed the guardians of cycles.

They move only through angles.
They are not free of the curved dimensions.
Strange and terrible are the Hounds of the Barrier.
They follow their consciousness to the limits of space.

Think not to escape by entering your body,
for they follow fast the soul through angles.
Only the circle will give you protection,
safe from the claws of the Dwellers in Angles.

Once, in a time past, I approached the Great Barrier,
and saw on the shores where time exists not,
the formless forms of the Hounds of the Barrier.

Aye, hiding in the midst beyond time I found them.
Scenting me afar off, they raised themselves,
and gave the great bell cry that could be heard
from cycle to cycle, and moved through space
toward my soul.

Fast I fled I before them, back from time's
unthinkable end. But they pursued ever after me,
moving in strange angles not known to man.

Aye, on the gray shores of Space-Time's end
I found the Hounds of the Barrier,
ravening for the soul who attempts the beyond.

I fled through circles back to my body.
I fled, and fast after me they followed.
Aye, after me the devourers followed,
seeking through angles to devour my soul.

Know, O man, that the soul who dares the Barrier
may be held in bondage by the Hounds
from beyond time, held till this cycle is completed,
and left behind when the consciousness leaves.

I entered my body. I created the circles
that know not angles, and created the form

that was formed from my form.
I made my body into a circle,
and lost the pursuers in the circles of time.

But even yet, when free from my body,
I must ever be cautious to not move through angles,
else my soul may never be free.

Know that the Hounds of the Barrier move only through angles, and never through curves of space.
Only by moving through curves can you escape them,
for in angles they will pursue you.

O man, heed my warning:
Seek not to break open the gate to beyond.
For there are few who have succeeded in passing
the Barrier to the greater Light that shines beyond.

Know that the dwellers ever seek
such souls to hold in their thrall.
Listen, O man, and heed my warning:
Seek to move not in angles but in curves.

And if while free from your body
you hear a sound like the bay of a hound,
ringing clear and bell-like through your being,
flee back to your body through circles,
and penetrate not to the midst of the mist before you.

When you have entered the form you have dwelt in,
use the cross and the circle combined.
Open your mouth and use your Voice.
Utter the Word and you shall be free.

Only the one who has Light of the fullest

can hope to pass by the guards of the way.
And then must he move through strange curves
and angles that are formed in a direction
not known to man.

Listen, O man, and heed my warning:
Attempt not to pass the guards on the way.
Rather, seek to gain of your own Light,
and make yourself ready to pass on the way.

Light is your ultimate end, O my brother.
Seek and find ever the Light on the way.

IX. The Key of Freedom of Space

Listen, O man. Hear my voice,
teaching of Wisdom and Light in this cycle,
teaching how to banish the darkness,
teaching how to bring Light in your life.

O man, seek to find the great pathway
that leads to eternal Life as a Sun.
Draw away from the veil of the darkness.
Seek to become a Light in the world.

Make of yourself a vessel for Light,
a focus for the Sun of this space.
Lift your eyes to the Cosmos.
Lift your eyes to the Light.

Speak in the words of the Dweller,
the chant that calls down the Light.
Sing the song of freedom.
Sing the song of the Soul.
Create the high vibration
that will make you One with the Whole.

Blend all yourself with the Cosmos.
Grow into One with the Light.
Be a channel of Order,
a pathway of Law to the world.

Your light, O man, is the Great Light,
shining through the shadow of flesh.
Free must you rise from the darkness
before you are One with the Light.

Shadows of darkness surround you.
Life fills you with its flow.
But know, O man, that you must arise,
and your body must go forth,
far to the planes that surround you,
and yet, are One with you, too.

Look all around you, O man.
See your own light reflected.
Aye, even in the darkness around you,
your own Light pours forth through the veil.

Seek wisdom always.
Let not your body betray.
Keep in the path of the Light-Wave.
Shun the darkened way.

Know that wisdom is lasting,
existing since the All-Soul began,
creating harmony by the Law that exists in the Way.

Listen, O man, to the teachings of wisdom.
Listen to the voice that speaks of the past-time.
Aye, I shall tell you knowledge forgotten,
tell you of wisdom hidden in past-time,
lost in the midst of darkness around me.

Know, O man, that you are the ultimate of all things,
only the knowledge of this is forgotten—
lost when man was cast into bondage,
bound and fettered by the chains of the darkness.

Long, long ago, I cast off my body.
I wandered free through the vastness of ether,
circled the angles that hold man in bondage.
Know, O man, you are only a spirit.
The body is nothing. The Soul is All.

Let not your body be a fetter.
Cast off the darkness and travel in Light.
Cast off your body, O man, and be free,
truly a light that is one with the Light.

When you are free from the fetters of darkness,
and travel in space as the Sun of the Light,
then you shall know that space is not boundless,
but truly bounded by angles and curves.

Know, O man, that all that exists
is only an aspect of greater things yet to come.
Matter is fluid and flows like a stream,
constantly changing from one thing to another.

All through the ages has knowledge existed,
never been changed, though buried in darkness,
never been lost, though forgotten by man.

Know that throughout the space you dwell in
are others as great as your own,
interlaced through the heart of your matter,
yet separate in a space of their own.

Once in a time long forgotten,
I, Thoth, opened the doorway,
penetrated into other spaces,
and learned of the secrets concealed.
Deep in the essence of matter
many mysteries are concealed.

Nine are the interlocked dimensions,
and Nine are the cycles of space.
Nine are the diffusions of consciousness,
and Nine are the worlds within worlds.

Aye, Nine are the Lords of the Cycles
that come from above and below.
Space is filled with concealed ones,
for space is divided by time.

Seek the key to the Time-Space,
and you shall unlock the gate.
Know that throughout the Time-Space
consciousness surely exists.
Though hidden from our knowledge,
yet still it forever exists.

The key to worlds within you
are found only within.
For man is the gateway of mystery,
and the Key that is one with the One.

Seek within the circle.
Use the Word I shall give.
Open the gateway within you,
and surely you, too, shall live.

Man, you think that you live,
but know it is life within death.
For as sure as you are bound to your body,
for you no life exists.

Only the Soul is space-free,
and has life that is really a life.
All else is only a bondage,
a fetter from which to be free.

Think not that man is Earth-born,
though come from the Earth he may be.
Man is light-born spirit.
But without knowing, he can never be free.

Darkness surrounds the Light-Born.
Darkness fetters the Soul.
Only the one who is seeking
may ever hope to be free.

Shadows around you are falling.
Darkness fills all the space.
Shine forth, O Light of the Man-Soul.
Fill the darkness of space.

You are a son of the Great Light.
Remember and you shall be free.
Stay not in the shadows.
Spring forth from the darkness of night.

Light, let your Soul be O Sun-Born,
filled with the glory of Light,
freed from the bonds of the darkness,
a Soul that is One with the Light.

You are the key to all wisdom.
Within you is all time and space.
Live not in bondage to darkness.
Free your Light-Form from night.

Great Light that fills all the Cosmos,
flow ye fully to man.
Make of his body a light-torch
that shall never be quenched among men.

Long in the past I sought wisdom,
knowledge not known to man.
Far to the past I traveled,
into the space where time began.

I ever sought new knowledge

to add to the wisdom I knew.
Yet I found only the future
held the key to the wisdom I sought.

Down to the Holes of Amenti I journeyed,
the greater knowledge to seek.
I asked of you, Lords of the Cycles,
the way to the wisdom I sought.
I asked the Lords this question:
Where is the source of All?

Answered, in tones that were mighty,
the voice of the Lord of the Nine:
Free you thy soul from thy body
and come forth with me to the Light.

Forth I came from my body,
a glittering flame in the night.
I stood before the Lord, bathed in the fire of Life.

Seized was I then by a force,
great beyond knowledge of man.
Cast was I to the Abyss,
through spaces unknown to man.

I saw the moldings of Order
from the chaos and angles of night.
I saw the Light spring from Order,
and heard the voice of the Light.

I saw the flame of the Abyss,
casting forth Order and Light.
I saw Order spring out of chaos.
I saw Light giving forth Life.

Then I heard the Voice:
Hear ye and understand.

The flame is the source of all things,
containing all things in potentiality.
The Order that sent forth Light is the Word,
and from the Word comes Life, and the existence of All.

And again spoke the Voice saying:
The Life in ye is the Word.
Find the Life within ye and have power to use the Word.

Long I watched the Light-Flame,
pouring forth from the Essence of Fire,
realizing that Life is but Order,
and that man is one with the Fire.

Back I came to my body,
and stood again with the Nine.
I listened to the Voice of the Cycles,
vibrate with powers they spoke:

Know ye, O Thoth, that Life is but thy Word of the Fire.
The Life force ye seek is but the Word in the World as Fire. Seek the path to the Word, and Powers shall surely be thine.

Then asked I of the Nine:
O Lord, show me the path.
Give the path to the Wisdom.
Show me the way to the Word.

The Lord of the Nine then answered me:
Through Order, ye shall find the way.
Saw ye not that the Word came from Chaos?
Saw ye not that Light came from Fire?

Look in thy life for this order.
Balance and order thy life.
Quell all the chaos of the emotions
and ye shall have order in Life.

Order brought forth from Chaos
will bring ye the Word of the Source,
will bring ye the power of Cycles,
and make of thy soul a free force,
which will extend through the ages—
a perfect Sun from the Source.

I listened to the Voice
and deep thanked the words in my heart.
Forever have I sought for order
that I might draw on the Word.

Know that he who attains it must ever be in Order.
For use of the Word though this order
has never, and can never, be.

Take these words, O man.
As part of your life, let them be.
Seek to conquer this order,
and One with the Word you shall be.
Put forth your effort in gaining Light
on the pathway of Life.
Seek to be One with the Sun-State.
Seek to be solely the Light.

Hold your thought on the Oneness of Light
with the body of man. Know that all is Order,
from Chaos born into Light.

X. The Key of Time

Listen, O Man. Take of my wisdom.
Learn of the deep hidden mysteries of space.
Learn of the Thought that grew in the abyss,
bringing Order and Harmony in space.

O man, know that all that exists
has being only because of the Law.
Know the Law and you shall be free,
never to be bound by the fetters of night.

Far through strange spaces I have journeyed,
into the depth of the abyss of time,
until in the end all was revealed.
Know that mystery is only mystery
when it is knowledge unknown to man.

When you have plumbed the heart of all mystery,
knowledge and wisdom will surely be yours.
Seek and learn that Time is the secret,
whereby you may be free of this space.

Long have I, Wisdom, sought wisdom.
Aye, and I shall seek ‘till Eternity’s end.
For know that ever before me
recedes the goal I seek to attain.

Even the Lords of the Cycles
know that They have not yet reached the goal.
For with all of their wisdom,
They know that Truth ever grows.

Once in a past time I spoke to the Dweller.
I asked of the mystery of time and space.
I asked him the question that surged in my being:
O Master, what is time?

Then to me spoke He, the Master:
Know ye, O Thoth, that in the beginning
there was Void and nothingness,
a timeless, space-less, nothingness.
And into the nothingness came a thought,
purposeful, all-pervading,
and It filled the Void.

There existed no matter, only force,
a movement, a vortex or vibration
of the purposeful thought that filled the Void.

I questioned the Master, saying:
Was this thought eternal?

And answered me the Dweller, saying:
In the beginning, there was eternal thought,
and for thought to be eternal, time must exist.
So into the all-pervading thought
grew the Law of Time.

Aye, time exists through all space,
floating in a smooth, rhythmic movement
that is eternally in a state of fixation.

Time changes not, but all things change in time.
For time is the force that holds events separate,
each in its own proper place.

Time is not in motion,

but you move through time
as your consciousness moves
from one event to another.

Aye, by time you exist, all in all,
an eternal One existence.
Know that even though in the time you are separate,
you are still One, in all times existent.

Ceased then the voice of the Dweller,
and I departed to ponder on time.
For I knew that in these words lay wisdom,
and a way to explore the mysteries of time.

Oft did I ponder the words of the Dweller,
as I sought to solve the mystery of time.
I found that time moves through strange angles,
yet only by curves could I hope to attain the key
that would give me access to Time-Space.

I found that only by moving upward,
and yet again by moving right-ward,
could I be free from the time of the movement.

I came forth from out of my body, and moved
in the movements that changed me in time.
Strange were the sights I saw in my journeys.
Many were the mysteries that opened to view.

I saw man's beginning and learned
from the past that nothing is new.
O man, seek to learn the pathway that leads
through the spaces that are formed in time.

Forget not, O man, with all of your seeking,
that Light is the goal you seek to attain.

Search for the Light on your pathway,
and ever for you the goal shall endure.

Let not your heart turn ever to darkness.
Let your soul shine with Light, a Sun on the way.

Know that eternal brightness
shall ever find your soul hid in Light.
Never fettered by bondage or darkness,
it ever shines forth, a Sun of the Light.

Aye, though hidden in darkness,
your soul—a spark of the true flame—exists.
Be One with the greatest of all Lights.
Find at the Source, the End of your goal.

Light is life, for without the Great Light
nothing can ever exist.
Know that in all formed matter,
the heart of Light always exists.
Aye, even though bound in the darkness,
inherent Light always exists.

Once I stood in the Halls of Amenti
and heard the voice of the Lords of Amenti,
saying in tones that rang through the silence,
words of power, mighty and potent.

They chanted the song of the cycles,
the words that open the path to beyond.
I saw the great path open,
and looked for an instant into the beyond.
I saw the movements of the cycles,
vast as the thought of the Source could convey.
I knew then that even Infinity
is moving on to some unthinkable end.

I saw that the Cosmos is Order,
and part of a movement that extends to all space,
a party of an Order of Orders,
constantly moving in a harmony of space.

I saw the wheeling of cycles,
like vast circles across the sky.
I knew then that all that has being, is growing
to meet yet another being, in a far-off grouping
of space and of time.

I knew then that in Words are power
to open the planes that are hidden from man.
Aye, that even in Words lies hidden the key
that will open above and below.

Harken now man, to this word I leave with you.
Use it and you shall find power in its sound.
Say the word: "ZIN-URU" and you shall find power.
Understand that man is of Light, and Light is of man.

Listen, O man, and hear a mystery
stranger than all that lies ‘neath the Sun.
Know, O man, that all space is filled
by worlds within worlds.
Aye, one within the other yet separate by Law.

Once in my search for deep buried wisdom,
I opened the door that bars Them from man.
I called from the other planes of being,
one who was fairer than the daughters of men.

Aye, I called Her from out of the spaces,
to shine as a Light in the world of men.
I used the drum of the Serpent.
I wore the robe of the purple and gold.

I placed on my head the crown of Silver.
Around me the circle of cinnabar shone.

I raised my arms and cried the invocation
that opens the path to the planes beyond.
I cried to the Lords of the Signs in their houses:

Lords of the two horizons, watchers of the treble gates,
you stand one at the right and one at the left,
as the Star rises to his throne and rules over his sign.
Dark prince of Arulu, open the gates of the dim hidden land,
and release Her whom you keep imprisoned.

Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye, Dark Lords and Shining Ones.
By their secret names—names I know and can pronounce—
hear ye and obey my will.

I then lit my circle with flame,
and called to Her in the space-planes beyond:

Daughter of Light return from Arulu.
Seven times and seven times I have passed through the fire.
Food I have not eaten. Water I have not drunk.
I call you from Arulu, from the realms of Ekershegal.
I summon you, Lady of Light.

Then before me rose the dark figures.
Aye, the figures of the Lords of Arulu.
They parted before me,
and forth came the Lady of Light.

Free was She now from the Lords of the Night,
free to live in the Light of the Earth Sun,
free to live as a Child of the Light.

Hear me and listen, O my children.
Magic is knowledge, and is only Law.

Be not afraid of the power within you,
for it follows Law as do the stars in the sky.

Know that to he without knowledge,
wisdom is magic and not of the Law.
But know that ever by your knowledge
you can approach closer to a place in the Sun.

Listen, my children, and follow my teaching.
Be ever a seeker of Light.
Shine in the world of men all around you,
a Light on the path that shall shine among men.

Follow and learn of my magic.
Know that all force is yours if you will it.
Fear not the path that leads to knowledge,
but rather, shun the dark road.

O man, Light is yours for the taking.
Cast off the fetters and you shall be free.
Know that your soul is living in bondage,
fettered by fears that hold you in thrall.

Open your eyes and see the great Sun-Light.
Be not afraid, for all is your own.
Fear is the Lord of the dark Arulu
to he who has never faced the dark fear.

Aye, know that fear has existence
created by those who are bound by their fears.
Shake off your bondage, O children,
and walk in the Light of the glorious day.

Never turn your thoughts to the darkness,
and surely you shall be One with the Light.
Man is only what he believes—
a Brother of Darkness, or a Child of the Light.

Come into the Light, my children.
Walk the pathway that leads to the Sun.
Harken now, and listen to the wisdom.
Use the Word I have given you.

Use it and surely you shall find power and wisdom, and Light to walk in the Way.
Seek and find the Key I have given,
and ever shall you be a Child of the Light.

XI. The Key to Above and Below

Hear me and listen, O children of Khem,
to the words I give that shall bring you to Light.
O men, know that I knew your fathers,
aye, your fathers in a time long ago.

Deathless have I been through all the ages,
living among you since your knowledge began.
Ever have I striven to lead you upward
to the Light of the Great Soul,
drawing you from out of the darkness of night.

Know, O people amongst whom I walk, that I, Thoth, have all of the knowledge, and all of the wisdom known to man since the ancient days.

I have been keeper of the secrets of the Great Race,
holder of the Key that leads into Life.
I have brought you up, O my children,
even from the darkness of the Ancient Days.

Listen now to the words of my wisdom.
Listen now to the message I bring.
Hear now the words I give you,
and you shall be raised from the darkness to Light.

Far in the past, when first I came to you,
I found you in caves of rocks.
I lifted you by my power and wisdom,
until you did shine as men among men.

I found you without any knowing.
Only a little were you raised beyond beasts.
I ever fanned the spark of your consciousness
until at last you flamed as men.

Now I shall speak to you ancient knowledge
beyond the thought of your race.
Know that we of the Great Race
have knowledge that is more than man's.

We gained wisdom from the star-born races,
wisdom and knowledge far beyond man.
Down to us descended the Masters of Wisdom,
as far beyond us, as I am from you.

Listen now while I give you wisdom.
Use it and you shall be free.
Know that in the pyramid I built are the Keys
that shall show you the Way into Life.

Aye, draw a line from the great image I built,
to the apex of the pyramid, built as a gateway.
Draw another opposite in the same angle
and direction. Dig and find that which I have hidden.
There shall you find the underground entrance
to the secrets hidden before you were men.

I tell you now of the mystery of cycles,
which move in movements strange to the finite,
for they are infinite beyond the knowledge of man.

Know that there are nine of the cycles.
Aye, nine above and fourteen below,
moving in harmony to the place of joining,
that shall exist in the future of time.

Know that the Lords of the Cycles
are units of consciousness sent from
the Others to unify This with the All.
Highest are They of the consciousness of all

the cycles, working in harmony with the Law.

They know that in time all will be perfected,
having none above and none below,
but all One in a perfected Infinity,
a harmony of all in the Oneness of All.

Deep beneath the Earth's surface,
in the Halls of Amenti, sit the Seven,
the Lords of the Cycles, and another,
the Lord from below.

Yet know that in Infinity
there is neither above nor below.
But ever there is, and ever shall be,
Oneness of All when all is complete.

Oft have I stood before the Lords of the All.
Oft at the fount of their wisdom have I drank,
and filled my body and soul with their Light.

They spoke to me and told me of cycles,
and the Law that gives them the means to exist.
Aye, the Lord of the Nine spoke to me, saying:

O, Thoth, great are ye among Earth children,
but mysteries exist of which ye know not.
Ye know that ye came from a space-time below this,
and know ye shall travel to a space-time beyond.

But little ye know of the mysteries within them,
and little ye know of the wisdom beyond.
Know that ye as a whole in this consciousness
are only a cell in the process of growth.

The consciousness below ye is ever-expanding,
in ways different from those known to ye.

Aye, though in space-time below ye
it is ever growing in ways that are different
from those that were part of the ways of thine own.

For it grows as a result of thy growth,
but not in the same way that ye didst grow.
The growth that ye had and have in the present
has brought into being a cause and effect.

No consciousness follows the path of those before it,
else all would be repetition and vain.
Each consciousness in the cycle it exists in
follows its own path to the ultimate goal.

Each plays its part in the Plan of the Cosmos.
Each plays its part in the ultimate end.
The farther the cycle, the greater its knowledge,
and ability to blend the Law of the Whole.

Know that ye in the cycles below Us
are working the minor parts of the Law,
while We of the cycle that extends to Infinity,
take of the striving and build greater Law.

Each has his own part to play in the cycles.
Each has his work to complete in his way.
The cycle below ye is yet not below ye,
but only formed for a need that exists.
For the fountain of wisdom that sends forth the cycles
is eternally seeking new powers to gain.
Ye know that knowledge is gained only by practice,
and wisdom comes forth only from knowledge,
and thus are the cycles created by Law.

They are means for the gaining of knowledge
for the Plane of Law that is the Source of the All.
The cycle below is not truly below,

but only different in space and in time.

The consciousness there is working,
and testing lesser things than those ye are.
And just as ye are working on greater,
so above ye are those who are also working
as ye are on yet other laws.

The difference that exists between the cycles
is only in ability to work with the Law.
We who have being in cycles beyond ye,
are those who first came forth from the Source,
and have in the passage through Time-Space
gained ability to use Laws of the Greater,
that are far beyond the conception of man.

There is nothing that is really below ye,
but only a different operation of Law.
Look ye above, or look ye below,
the same ye shall find.

For all is but part of the Oneness
that is at the Source of the Law.
The consciousness below ye is part thine own,
as we are a part of thine.

As a child ye had not the knowledge
that came to you when you became a man.
Compare the cycles to man
in his journey from birth unto death,
and see in the cycle below ye
the child with the knowledge he has.

And see thyself as the child grown older,
advancing in knowledge as time passes on.
See also in We, the child grown to manhood,
with the knowledge and wisdom

that came with the years.

So also, O Thoth, that the cycles of consciousness—
children in different stages of growth—
are all from the one Source, the Wisdom,
and all to the Wisdom are returning again.

Then He ceased from speaking
and sat in the silence that comes to the Lords.
Then again He spoke to me, saying:

Oh Thoth, long have We sat in Amenti,
guarding the flame of Life in the Halls.
Yet know, We are still part of our Cycles,
with our Vision reaching unto them and beyond.

Aye, We know that of all, nothing else matters
excepting the growth We can gain with our Soul.
We know the flesh is fleeting.
The things men count great are nothing to Us.
The things We seek are not of the body,
but are only the perfected state of the Soul.

When ye as men learn that nothing
but progress of Soul can count in the end,
then truly ye are free from all bondage,
free to work in a harmony of Law.

Know, O man, ye should aim at perfection,
for only thus can ye attain to the goal.
Though ye should know that nothing is perfect,
yet it should be thy aim and thy goal.

Ceased again the voice of the Nine,
and into my consciousness the words had sunk.

Now, I seek ever more wisdom
that I may be perfect in Law with the All.

Soon I go down to the Halls of Amenti,
to live beneath the cold flower of life.
You whom I have taught shall nevermore see me.
Yet I live forever in the wisdom I taught.

All that man is, is because of his wisdom.
All that he shall be is the result of his cause.
Listen now to my voice,
and become greater than common man.

Lift your eyes upward.
Let Light fill your being.
Be you ever Children of Light.
Only by effort shall you grow upward,
to the plane where Light is the All of the ALL.

Be the master of all that surrounds you.
Never be mastered by the effects of your life.
Create ever more perfect causes,
and in time you shall be a Sun of the Light.
Free, let your soul soar ever upward,
free from the bondage and fetters of night.
Lift your eyes to the Sun in the sky-space.
For you, let it be a symbol of Life.

Know that you are the Greater Light,
perfect in your own sphere when you are free.
Look not ever into the blackness.
Lift up your eyes to the space above.

Free, let your light flame upward,
and you shall be a Child of the Light.

XII. The Law of Cause and Effect—the Key of Prophesy

Listen, O man, to the words of my wisdom,
listen to the voice of Thoth, the Atlantean.
I have conquered the Law of Space-Time.
I have gained knowledge of the future of time.
I know that man in his movement through
Space-Time shall ever be One with the All.

O man, know that all of the future
is an open book to him who can read.
All effects shall bring forth their causes,
as all effects grew from the first cause.

Know that the future is not fixed or stable,
but varies as cause brings forth an effect.
Look in the cause you shall bring into being,
and surely you shall see that all is effect.
So, O man, be sure the effects that you bring
forth are ever causes of more perfect effects.

Know that the future is never in fixation,
but follows man's free will as it moves through
the movements of Space-Time toward the goal
where a new time begins.

Man can only read the future through the causes
that bring the effects. Seek within the causation
and surely you shall find the effects.
Listen, O man, while I speak of the future,
speak of the effect that follows the cause.

Know that man in his journey light-ward
is ever seeking escape from the night that
surrounds him, like the shadows that
surround the stars in the sky.

And like the stars in the sky-space, he, too,
shall shine from the shadows of night.
Ever his destiny shall lead him onward,
until he is One with the Light.

Aye, though his way lies midst the shadows,
ever before him glows the Great Light.
Dark though the way be, yet shall he conquer
the shadows that flow around him like night.

Far in the future, I see man as Light-Born,
free from the darkness that fetters the Soul,
living in Light without the bounds of darkness
covering the Light that is Light of their Soul.

Know, O man, that before you attain this,
many the dark shadows shall fall on your Light,
striving to quench with the shadows of darkness,
the Light of the soul that strives to be free.

Great is the struggle between Light and darkness,
age old, and yet ever new.
But know in a time, far in the future,
Light shall be All and darkness shall fall.
Listen, O man, to my words of wisdom.
Prepare, and you shall not bind your Light.

Man has risen and man has fallen, as ever new
waves of consciousness flow from the great abyss below us toward the Sun
of their goal.

My children, you have risen from a state
that was little above the beast,
until now of all men you are greatest.
Yet before you were others greater than you.

As before you others have fallen,
so also shall you come to an end.
And upon the land where you dwell now,
barbarians shall dwell, and in turn, rise to Light.

Forgotten shall be the ancient wisdom,
yet it ever shall live, though hidden from men.
Aye, in the land you call Khem,
races shall rise and races shall fall.

Forgotten shall you be of the children of men.
Yet you shall have moved to a star-space beyond this,
leaving behind this place where you dwelt.

The Soul of Man moves ever onward,
bound not by any one star,
but ever moving to the great goal before him,
where he is dissolved in the Light of the All.
Know that you shall ever go onward,
moved by the Law of cause and effect,
until in the end both become One.

Aye, man, after you have gone,
others shall move in the places you lived.
Knowledge and wisdom shall all be forgotten,
and only a memory of Gods shall survive.

As I to you am a God by my knowledge,
so you, too shall be Gods of the future,
because of your knowledge, far above theirs.
Yet know that all through the ages,
man shall have access to Law when he will.

Ages to come shall see the revival of wisdom
to those who shall inherit your place on this star.
They shall, in turn, come into wisdom,
and learn to banish the darkness by Light.

Yet greatly must they strive through the ages
to bring unto themselves the freedom of Light.
Then shall there come unto man the great warfare
that shall make Earth tremble and shake in its course.

Aye, then shall the Dark Brothers
open the warfare between Light and the night.
When man again shall conquer the ocean
and fly in the air on wings like the birds,
when he has learned to harness the lightning,
then shall the time of warfare begin.

Great shall the battle be twixt the forces,
great the warfare of darkness and Light.
Nation shall rise against nation,
using the dark forces to shatter the Earth.

Weapons of force shall wipe out the Earth-man,
until half of the races of men shall be gone.
Then shall come forth the Sons of the Morning,
and give their edict to the children of men, saying:

O men, cease from your striving against your brother.
Only thus can ye come to the Light.
Cease from your unbelief, O my brother.
Follow the path and know ye are right.

Then shall men cease from their striving,
brother against brother and father against son.
Then shall the ancient home of my people
rise from its place ‘neath the dark ocean waves.

Then shall the Age of Light be unfolded,
with all men seeking the Light of the goal.
Then shall the Brothers of Light rule the people.
Banished shall be the darkness of night.

Aye, the children of men shall progress,
onward and upward to the great goal.
Children of Light shall they become.
Flame of the flame shall their souls ever be.

Knowledge and wisdom shall be man's
in the great age, for he shall approach
the eternal flame, the Source of all wisdom,
the place of beginning,
that is yet One with the end of all things.

Aye, in a time that is yet unborn,
all shall be One, and One shall be All.
Man, a perfect flame of this Cosmos,
shall move forward to a place in the stars.
Aye, he shall move even from out of this Space-Time
into another beyond the stars.

Long have you listened to me, O my children,
long have you listened to the wisdom of Thoth.
Now I depart from you into darkness.
Now go I to the Halls of Amenti,
there to dwell in the future when Light
shall come again to man.
Yet know my Spirit shall ever be with you,
guiding your feet in the pathway of Light.
Guard the secrets I leave with you,
and surely my spirit will guard you through life.

Keep your eyes ever on the pathway to wisdom.
Keep the Light as your goal evermore.

Fetter not your soul in bondage of darkness.
Let it wing free in its flight to the stars.

Now I depart to dwell in Amenti.
Be you my children in this life and the next.
The time will come when you, too, shall be deathless,
living from age to age a Light among men.

Guard the entrance to the Halls of Amenti.
Guard the secrets I have hidden among you.
Let not the wisdom be cast to barbarians.
Keep it secret for those who seek Light.

Now I depart.
Receive my blessing.
Take my Way and follow the Light.
Blend your soul in the Great Essence.

Let your consciousness be One with the Great Light.
Call on me when you need me.
Use my name three times in a row:
Chequetet, Arelich, Volmalites.

XIII. The Keys of Life and Death

Listen, O man, hear the wisdom.
Hear the Word that shall fill you with Life.
Hear the Word that shall banish the darkness.
Hear the Voice that shall banish the night.

Mystery and wisdom I have brought to my children,
knowledge and power descended from old.
Know you not that all shall be opened
when you find the Oneness of All?

One shall you be with the Masters of Mystery,
Conquerors of Death and Masters of Life.
Aye, you shall learn of the flower of Amenti,
of the blossom of Life that shines in the Halls.

In Spirit shall you reach the Halls of Amenti,
and bring back the wisdom that lives in the Light.
Know that the gateway to power is secret.
Know that the gateway to life is through death.

Aye, through death, but not as you know death—
death that is life and is fire and is Light.
Do you desire to know the deep, hidden secret?
Look in your heart where the knowledge is bound.

Know that in you the secret is hidden,
the source of all life and the source of all death.
Listen, O man, while I tell you the secret,
and reveal unto you the secret of old.

Deep in Earth's heart lies the flower,
the source of the Spirit that binds all in its form.

Know that the Earth is a living body,
as you are alive in your own formed form.

The Flower of Life is your own place of Spirit.
It streams through the Earth
and flows through your form,
giving of life to the Earth and its children,
renewing the Spirit from form unto form.

This is the Spirit that is form of your body,
shaping and molding into its form.
Know, O man, that your form is dual,
balanced in polarity while formed in its form.

Know that when fast on you Death approaches,
it is only because your balance is shaken.
It is only because one pole has been lost.

Know that the secret of life in Amenti
is the secret of restoring the balance of poles.
All that exists has form, and is living
because of the Spirit of life in its poles.

See you not that in Earth's heart is the balance
of all things that exist and have being on its face?
The source of your Spirit is drawn from Earth's heart,
for in your form you are one with the Earth.

When you have learned to hold your own balance,
then shall you draw on the balance of Earth.
Then shall you exist while Earth is existing,
changing in form only when Earth, too, shall change—
tasting not of death, but being one with this planet,
holding your form till all passes away.

Listen, O man, while I give the secret,

so that you, too, shall taste not of change.
One hour each day shall you lie with your head
pointed to the place of the positive pole—north.

One hour each day shall your head be
pointed to the place of the negative pole—south.
While your head is placed to the northward,
hold your consciousness from the chest to the head.

While your head is placed southward,
hold your thought from the chest to the feet.
Hold in balance once in each seven,
and your balance will retain the whole of its strength.

Aye, if you be old, your body will freshen
and your strength will become as a youth's.
This is the secret known to the Masters,
by which they hold off the fingers of Death.

Neglect not to follow the path I have shown,
for when you have passed beyond years to a hundred,
to neglect it will mean the coming of Death.

Hear my words and follow the pathway.
Keep your balance and live on in life.
Hear, O man, and listen to my voice.
Listen to the wisdom that gives of you Death.

When at the end of your work appointed,
you may desire to pass from this life,
pass to the plane where the Suns of the Morning
live and have being as Children of Light—
to pass without pain and pass without sorrow,
into the plane of Eternal Light.
First, lie at rest with your head to the eastward.
Fold your hands at the Source
of your life (*solar plexus*).

Place your consciousness in the life seat.
Whirl it and divide to north and to south.
Send the one out toward the northward.
Send the other out to the south.

Relax their hold upon your being.
Forth from your form will your silver spark fly,
upward and onward to the Sun of the morning,
blending with Light, at one with its source.
There it shall flame till desire shall be created.
Then it shall return to a place in a form.

Know, O men, that thus pass the great Souls,
changing at will from life unto life.
Thus ever passes the Avatar,
willing his Death as he wills his own life.

Listen, O man, and drink of my wisdom.
Learn the secret that is Master of Time.
Learn how those you call Masters
are able to remember the lives of the past.

Great is the secret, yet easy to master,
giving to you the mastery of time.
When upon you Death fast approaches,
fear not but know you are master of Death.

Relax your body, resist not with tension.
Place in your heart the flame of your soul.
Swiftly then sweep it to the seat of the triangle.
Hold for a moment, then move to the goal.
This, your goal, is the place between your eyebrows,
the place where the memory of life must hold sway.
Hold your flame here in your brain-seat,
until the fingers of Death grasp your soul.

Then as you pass through the state of transition,

surely the memories of life shall pass, too.
Then shall the past be as one with the present.
Then shall the memory of all be retained.
Free shall you be from all retrogression.
The things of the past shall live in today.

Man, you have heard the voice of my wisdom.
Follow and you shall live through the ages as I.

XIV. Atlantis

Listen, O Man, to the deep hidden wisdom,
lost to the world since the time of the Dwellers,
lost and forgotten by men of this age.

Know that this Earth is but a portal,
guarded by powers unknown to man.
Yet the Dark Lords hide the entrance
that leads to the Heaven-born land.

Know that the way to the sphere of Arulu
is guarded by barriers opened only to Light-born man.
Upon Earth, I am the holder of the keys
to the gates of the Sacred Land.
I am commanded by the powers beyond me,
to leave the keys to the world of man.

Before I depart, I give you the Secrets
of how you may rise from the bondage of darkness,
cast off the fetters of flesh that have bound you,
and rise from the darkness into the Light.

Know that the soul must be cleansed of its darkness
before you may enter the portals of Light.
Thus I established among you the Mysteries,
so that the Secrets may always be found.

Aye, though man may fall into darkness,
always the Light will shine as a guide.
Hidden in darkness, veiled in symbols,
the way to the portal will always be found.
Man in the future will deny the mysteries,
but always the way the seeker will find.

Now I command you to maintain my secrets,
giving only to those you have tested,
so that the pure may not be corrupted,
so that the power of Truth may prevail.

Listen now to the unveiling of Mystery.
Listen to the symbols of Mystery I give.
Make of it a religion, for only thus
will its essence remain.

There are two regions between this life
and the Great One, traveled by the souls
who depart from this Earth.

Duat, the home of the powers of illusion.
Sekhet Hetspet, the House of the Gods.
Osiris, the symbol of the guard of the portal,
who turns back the souls of unworthy men.

Beyond lies the sphere of the Heaven-born powers—
Arulu, the land where the Great Ones have passed.
There, when my work among men has been finished,
will I join the Great Ones of my ancient home.

Seven are the mansions of the house of the Mighty.
Three guards the portal of each house
from the darkness. Fifteen, the ways that lead to Duat.

Twelve are the houses of the Lords of Illusion,
facing four ways, each of them different.
Forty and Two are the great powers,
judging the dead who seek for the portal.

Four are the Sons of Horus.

Two are the Guards of East and West of Isis,
the mother who pleads for her children,
Queen of the Moon, reflecting the Sun.

Ba is the Essence, living forever.
Ka is the Shadow that man knows as life.
Ba comes not until Ka is incarnate.
These are mysteries to preserve through the ages.
Keys are they of life and of death.

Hear now the mystery of mysteries.
Learn of the circle, beginning-less and endless,
the form of He who is One and in All.
Listen and hear it. Go forth and apply it.
Thus will you travel the Way that I go.

Mystery in Mystery, yet clear to the Light-born,
the Secret of all I now will reveal.
I will declare a secret to the initiated,
but let the door be wholly shut against the profane.

Three is the mystery, come from the Great One.
Hear, and Light on you will dawn.
In the primeval, dwell three unities.
Other than these, none can exist.

These are the equilibrium, the source of Creation:
one God, one Truth, one point of freedom.

Three come forth from the three of the balance—
all Life, all Good, all Power.

Three are the qualities of God in his Light-home:
Infinite Power, Infinite Wisdom, Infinite Love.
Three are the powers given to the Masters:
To transmute evil, assist good, use discrimination.

Three are the things inevitable for God to perform:
Manifest Power, Wisdom, and Love.

Three are the powers creating all things:
Divine Love possessed of perfect knowledge,
Divine Wisdom knowing all possible means,
Divine Power possessed by the joint will
of Divine Love and Wisdom.

Three are the circles (*states*) of existence:
The circle of Light where dwells nothing but God—
and only God can traverse it.
The circle of Chaos where all things
by nature arise from Death.
The circle of Awareness where
all things spring from Life.

All things animate are of three states of existence:
chaos or death, liberty in humanity,
and felicity of Heaven.

Three necessities control all things:
beginning in the Great Deep, the circle of chaos, plenitude in Heaven.

Three are the paths of the Soul:
Man, Liberty, Light.

Three are the hindrances:
lack of endeavor to obtain knowledge,
non-attachment to God, and attachment to evil.
In man, the three are manifest.
Three are the Kings of power within.
Three are the chambers of the mysteries,
found yet not found in the body of man.

Hear now of he who is liberated,
freed from the bondage of life into Light,

knowing the source of all worlds shall be open.
Aye, even the Gates of Arulu shall not be barred.

Yet heed, O man who would enter Heaven.
If you be not worthy, better it be to fall into the fire.
Know that the celestials pass through the pure flame.
At every revolution of the heavens,
they bathe in the fountains of Light.

Listen, O man, to this mystery.
Long in the past before you were man-born,
I dwelled in ancient Atlantis.
There in the Temple, I drank of the Wisdom,
poured as a fountain of Light from the Dweller.

Given the key to ascend to the
Presence of Light in the Great World,
I stood I before the Holy One,
enthroned in the Flower of Fire.

Veiled was He by the lightnings of darkness,
else my soul by the Glory would have been shattered.
Forth from the feet of his Throne like the diamond,
rolled forth four rivers of flame from his footstool,
rolled through the channels of clouds
to the man-world.
Filled was the hall with Spirits of Heaven.
Wonder of wonders was the starry palace.
Above the sky, like a rainbow of fire and sunlight,
were formed the Spirits.
They sang the glories of the Holy One.

Then from the midst of the Fire came a voice:
Behold the Glory of the first Cause.

I beheld that Light, high above all darkness,
reflected in my own being.

I attained, as it were, to the God of all Gods,
the Spirit-Sun, the Sovereign of the Sun spheres.

There is One, the First,
who hath no beginning, who hath no end,
who hath made all things, who governs all,
who is good, who is just,
who illumines, who sustains.

Then from the throne, there poured a great radiance,
surrounding and lifting my soul by its power.
Swiftly I moved through the spaces of Heaven.
Shown was I the mystery of mysteries,
shown the secret heart of the Cosmos.

Carried was I to the land of Arulu.
I stood before the Lords in their Houses.
They opened the Doorway so I might glimpse
the primeval chaos. My soul shuddered
at the vision of horror, shrank back my soul
from the ocean of darkness.

Then I saw the need for the barriers,
saw the need for the Lords of Arulu.
Only They with their infinite balance
could stand in the way of the inpouring chaos.
Only They could guard God's creation.

Then did I pass around the circle of eight.
I saw all the souls who had conquered the darkness.
I saw the splendor of Light where they dwelled.
I longed to take my place in their circle,
but I also longed for the way I had chosen,
when I stood in the Halls of Amenti
and made my choice of the work I would do.

I passed from the Halls of Arulu
down to the earth-space where my body lay.
I arose from the earth where I rested.
I stood before the Dweller.
I gave my pledge to renounce my Great Right
until my work on Earth was completed,
until the Age of Darkness be past.

Listen, O man, to the words I shall give you.
In them shall you find the Essence of Life.
Before I return to the Halls of Amenti,
you shall be taught the Secret of Secrets,
how you, too, may arise to the Light.

Preserve them and guard them.
Hide them in symbols so the profane will laugh
and renounce. In every land, form the mysteries.
Make the way hard for the seeker to tread.

Thus will the weak and the wavering be rejected.
Thus will the secrets be hidden and guarded,
held till the time when the wheel shall be turned.

Through the dark ages, waiting and watching,
my Spirit shall remain in the deep hidden land.
When one has passed all the trials of the outer,
summon me by the Key that you hold.

Then will I, the Initiator, answer,
and come from the Halls of the Gods in Amenti.
Then will I receive the initiate,
and give him the words of power.
Harken, and remember these words of warning:

Bring not to me one lacking in wisdom,
impure in heart or weak in his purpose.

Else I will withdraw from you your power
to summon me from the place of my sleeping.

Now go forth and summon your brothers,
so that I may impart the wisdom
to light your path when my presence is gone.

Come to the chamber beneath my temple.
Eat not food until three days are past.
There will I give you the essence of wisdom,
so that with power you may shine amongst men.

There will I give unto you the secrets,
so that you, too, may rise to the Heavens,
God-men in Truth as in essence you be.

Depart now and leave me while I summon
those you know of, but as yet know not.

XV. Secret of Secrets

Now you assemble my children,
waiting to hear the Secret of Secrets,
which shall give you power to unfold the God-man,
give you the way to Eternal Life.

Plainly shall I speak of the Unveiled Mysteries.
No dark sayings shall I give unto you.
Open your ears now, my children.
Hear and obey the words that I give.

First I shall speak of the fetters of darkness,
which bind you in chains to the sphere of the Earth.
Darkness and Light are both of one nature,
different only in seeming,
for each arose from the Source of All.

Darkness is disorder. Light is Order.
Darkness transmuted is light of the Light.
This, my children, is your purpose in being—
transmutation of darkness to light.

Hear now of the mystery of nature,
of the relations of life to the Earth where it dwells.
Know that you are threefold in nature:
Physical, Astral and Mental in one.
Three are the qualities of each of the natures—
nine in all, as above, so below.

In the Physical are these channels:
the *Blood*, which moves in vortical motion,
reacting on the heart to continue its beating.
Magnetism, which moves through the nerve paths—
carrier of energies to all cells and tissues.

Akasa, which flows through channels,
subtle yet physical, completing the channels.

Each of the three are attuned with each other,
each affecting the life of the body.
They form the skeletal framework
through which the subtle ether flows.
In their mastery lies the Secret of Life in the body,
relinquished only by the Will of the adept,
when his purpose in living is done.

Three are the natures of the Astral,
the mediator between above and below—
not of the Physical, not of the Spiritual,
but able to move above and below.

Three are the natures of Mind—
carrier of the Will of the Great One,
Arbitrator of Cause and Effect in your life.

Thus is formed the threefold being,
directed from above by the power of four.
Above and beyond man's threefold nature
lies the realm of the Spiritual Self.

Four is it in qualities, shining in each of the planes
of existence, but thirteen in one, the mystical number.
Based on the qualities of man are the Brothers.
Each shall direct the unfoldment of being.
Each shall be channels of the Great One.

On Earth, man is in bondage,
bound by space and time to the Earth-plane.
Encircling each planet, a wave of vibration,
binds him to his plane of unfoldment.
Yet within man is the Key to releasement.
Within man may freedom be found.

When you have released the self from the body,
rise to the outermost bounds of your Earth-plane.

Speak the word *Dor-E-Lil-La*.
Then for a time your Light will be lifted,
free may you pass the barriers of space.
For a time of half of the sun (*six hours*),
free may you pass the barriers of Earth-plane,
and see and know those who are beyond you.

Yea, to the highest worlds you may pass.
See your own possible heights of unfoldment,
and know all earthly futures of Soul.
Bound are you in your body,
but by the power you may be free.

This is the Secret whereby bondage
shall be replaced by freedom for you:
Calm let your mind be. At rest be your body.
Conscious only of freedom from flesh,
center your being on the goal of your longing.

Think over and over that you would be free.
Think of this word, *La-Um-I-L-Gan.*
Over and over in your mind let it sound.
Drift with the sound to the place of your longing.
Free from the bondage of flesh by your will.

Hear while I give the greatest of secrets,
how you may enter the Halls of Amenti,
enter the place of the immortals as I did,
and stand before the Lords in their places.

Lie down in rest of your body.
Calm your mind so no thought disturbs you.
Pure must you be in mind and in purpose,
else only failure will come unto you.

Vision Amenti as I have told in my Tablets.
Long with fullness of heart to be there.
Stand before the Lords in your mind's eye.
Pronounce the words of power I give (*mentally*):
Mekut-El-Shab-El Hale-Sur-Ben-El-Zabrut
Zin-Efrim-Quar-El.

Relax your mind and your body.
Then be sure your soul will be called.
Now I give the Key to Shamballa,
the place where my Brothers live in the darkness,
darkness but filled with Light of the Sun,
darkness of Earth, but Light of the Spirit,
guides for you when my day is done.

Leave your body as I have taught you.
Pass to the barriers of the deep, hidden place.
Stand before the gates and their guardians.
Command your entrance by these words:

I am the Light. In me is no darkness.
Free am I of the bondage of night.
Open the way of the Twelve and the One,
so I may pass to the realm of wisdom.

When they refuse you, as surely they will,
command them to open by these words of power:
I am the Light. For me are no barriers.
Open, I command, by the Secret of Secrets,
Edom-El-Ahim-Sabbert-Zur-Adom.
Then if your words have been Truth of the highest,
open for you the barriers will fall.

Now I leave you, my children.
Down, yet up, to the Halls shall I go.

Win the Way to me, my children,
and truly my brothers you shall you become.

Thus I finish my writings.
Let them be Keys to those who come after—
but only to those who seek my wisdom.
For only for these am I the Key and the Way.